

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1903.

NO. 38.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**NORTH.**  
6:02 A. M. Daily.  
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.  
8:39 P. M. Daily.  
12:38 P. M. Daily.  
4:53 P. M. Daily.  
5:54 P. M. Daily.  
6:55 P. M. Daily.  
9:11 P. M. Daily.

**SOUTH.**  
6:45 A. M. Daily.  
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.  
12:10 P. M. Daily.  
2:38 P. M. Daily.  
7:03 P. M. Daily.  
8:38 A. M. Daily.

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

## POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sunday, 8:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:10
" South	—	2:38
"	—	12:38
"	—	6:56
MAIL CLOSES.	A. M. P. M.	
North	9:10	12:10
South	6:15	6:25

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

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Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butchers' Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
O. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Mrs. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

## NEW MEAT LAW HAS BAD EFFECTS.

Deprives German Merchants of Austrian and Swiss Trade.

Berlin.—The German meat law, which went into effect in April, is having more serious consequences, commercially, than anticipated. As the regulations require the inspection of meats and lard to take place in bonded warehouses before export, and the inspection fees are heavy, the German merchants complain that they are placed at a great disadvantage in transit trade. They had hitherto supplied Austria and Switzerland with American meats and lard, sending directly from the warehouses without expense. Since the meat law has been applied, however, the Belgian and Dutch shippers are getting all the Austrian and Swiss trade, and Germany is losing the transit profits.

The German shippers, therefore, are calling loudly for the abolition of the inspection requirements in the case of export goods.

Word comes from Mitchell, Or., that Martin Puet, while on a spree, started to raise a disturbance. The Town Marshal, whose name could not be learned, was unable to effect Puet's arrest, and Milt de Haven, who was armed with a rifle, volunteered to capture Puet. Without warning, Puet pulled a revolver and shot De Haven, who, after falling, wounded Puet. In the mix-up a stray bullet hit the Marshal in the leg. Puet lived five minutes and De Haven three-quarters of an hour after being shot.

**Two Men Killed By a Train.**  
Redwood City.—Two young men, George O'Malley and John Culley, were killed by a train here. They were struck by the southbound passenger and Culley met instant death. O'Malley died after suffering for several hours. His injuries were internal. Culley was a former resident of San Francisco and has brothers and sisters residing at the Potrero, where he formerly conducted a blacksmithing business.

## CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

### Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

## HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

### Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

Governor Pardee has appointed John D. Murphy to be a Harbor Commissioner for the port of Eureka, vice self, term expired.

A special to the Sacramento Union from Placerville says that J. Hennessy was found dead in a cabin above Fair Play, death having been caused by a gunshot wound. The Coroner will investigate whether it is a case of suicide or murder.

Fire started in the grain field of James Balsdon on Grand Island, near Colusa, and before it was gotten under control it had burned about 500 acres of standing grain, partly covered by insurance. A fire also started in Charles Mumma's field on Grand Island and burned about 100 acres.

A freight wreck, caused by a defective rail, occurred just this side of Midvale, Mont., on the Great Northern Railroad. Forty-seven box cars are in the ditch, twenty of which are entirely demolished. Four tramps were killed. The names of the dead cannot be learned.

The Benicia Board of Trade has petitioned the Solano county Supervisors to prevent the issuance of liquor licenses within a one-mile radius of the new United States Army rifle range situated three miles from Benicia, but in Benicia township. Liquor dealers are seeking to establish saloons in the vicinity of the rifle range. If the licenses are granted the range will, according to Army officers, be moved from Solano county.

Private messages to the Victoria, B. C., Sealing Company tell of the catches of two schooners of the fleet hunting off the Falkland Islands and in the vicinity of Cape Horn. The Florence M. Smith took 908 skins and the E. B. Marvin took 1371 skins during the season just closed. The schooners which are now refitting at Port Stanley have been a year away from Victoria and in that year they have taken 5860 skins. There are five other Victoria vessels hunting off Cape Horn.

A special to the Seattle Post-Intelligencer from Dawson states that the last link of the United States Government telegraph system connecting St. Michael with Seattle has been completed, but vast forest fires have interrupted communication. Miles of telegraph poles have been burned in the wilderness through which the line runs. The fire region begins about fifty miles south of Fairbanks. It is also announced that the first through steamer from St. Michael has arrived at Dawson.

Gold in what is declared to be almost as heavy paying quantities as in the famous beach sands of Nome is said to have been discovered on the Alaskan shore where the American White river empties into the sea between Cape Yuktag and Icy Cape. Mike Marvich, a prospector, asserts that in June he took out with a crude rocker \$1200 worth of placer gold in eleven days. The new find is but 100 miles south of the Copper river and the region is said to also contain many evidences of oil.

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**Bullet Hole in His Head.**  
Seattle.—With a bullet in the side of his head, the body of a well-dressed man was found near the tracks of the Northern Pacific, four miles from Auburn. All efforts to identify the man have failed. That a murder was committed there can be no doubt. The victim was about 50 years of age.

the purpose of breaking up social club traffic in liquor are unconstitutional. Wingard resisted the officers when they attempted to raid his place of business, armed with a search warrant. The Court's opinion holds that such resistance was justifiable, and that the City Recorder had no power to issue search warrants for the purpose.

News has been received from Stanton, A. T., sixty miles north of Phoenix, that Carl Nelson and John Lindsay have just been rescued from a terrible death. They started from Weaver, two miles from Stanton, on the morning of July 10th to go to Phoenix. They lost their canoe, then lost their way and wandered for fifty-three hours without food or water. Lindsay crawled to a road and was found by a freighter. He reported his partner's condition, and a searching party found him naked and insane. Both were taken to Stanton and will probably recover.

John Mitchell of Boise, Idaho, a Grand Army veteran and a member of the Idaho Legislature during the famous Shoup-Sweet Senatorial fight, shot and severely wounded his wife, fired a shot at Henry Shilling, who, attracted by Mrs. Mitchell's screams, interfered in an attempt to save her life, and then, locking himself in his room, sent a bullet into his own brain. The Mitchells had had numerous quarrels over their property and separated once, but had become reunited. The shooting seems to have been carefully planned by Mitchell. Mitchell came to Boise from Aspen, Colo., and has been recently engaged in mining.

The largest log ever floated on Puget Sound was towed into Tacoma the other day from Skagit river by the tug Elf. This monster timber is nine feet through at the small end, fourteen feet through at the large end, forty feet long and will scale about 21,000 feet. It is so large that there is no mill in Washington, and probably none in the world that can saw it as it now lies. It will be blasted with dynamite into pieces and then sawed up into lumber by the mills connected with a local box factory.

It is part of a mammoth spruce tree that grew on the banks of the Skagit river. Captain Olsen, who has for years been engaged in the log-towing business on Puget Sound, says that he never has seen anything to equal this log. It was all he could do to handle the huge timber with the tug Elf, which usually handles with ease crafts composed of hundreds of small logs.

**Found Dead on the Desert.**  
Phoenix, A. T.—The body of a man found on the desert four miles from Peoria and sixteen miles from Phoenix by a corps of United States Geological Survey has been identified as that of James McElhaney, who probably perished in March. He started from the Relief mine to Phoenix and rode some distance with a freighter, finally getting out of the wagon, saying he did not feel well, and would under a tree, and then walk into town. He was never seen afterward. The remains show no indication of foul play.

**Warlike Report from Far East.**

London.—A dispatch to the Standard from Tien-tsin says it is reported that M. Lessar, Russian Minister at Peking, has advised that Russian civilians leave Newchwang, Port Arthur and Corea by a certain date. The dispatch adds that the Russian newspapers at Port Arthur have adopted a bellicose tone. Numbers of transport animals continue to arrive in Southern Manchuria. Japanese preparations are also being hastened.

**Repudiate Murdered King's Debts.**

London.—A dispatch from Vienna says the late King Alexander and Queen Draga of Servia left debts amounting to 400,000 francs. When the new Servian Government was asked to pay these debts it offered 20 per cent of the amount involved. The creditors refused to accept any such compromise and an action at law will be brought.

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**Farmer Thrown to Death.**

San Luis Obispo.—A. J. Gooley, one of the oldest residents of this county, was thrown from his buggy on the Cuesta grade and received a fracture of the skull, from which he died in four hours. He was a farmer at Santa Margarita.

## BRIGHT COMET IS NOW VISIBLE TO NAKED EYE

### Lick Astronomers Call it the Most Brilliant of the Past Ten Years.

### CAN BE SEEN WITHOUT TELESCOPE

Its Present Distance From the Sun Is One Hundred Million Miles and Twenty Million From the Earth.

San Jose.—Professor W. W. Campbell of Lick Observatory gives out the following: The comet discovered by Morely at Marseilles three weeks ago has been under observation by various members of the Lick Observatory staff. It promises to be an unusually interesting object. Its brightness has increased very rapidly until it is now easily visible as a fourth magnitude star.

Observers should experience no difficulty in detecting it about one or two degrees southwest of the bright star Alpha Cygni. Its motion is carrying it southwestward about five degrees daily.

The orbit of the comet has been computed by Professor Perrine. It is now in a parabola in such a way that its nearest approach to the sun will occur on August 27th at a distance of about 31,000,000 miles. Its present distance from the sun is about 100,000,000 miles and from the earth about 20,000,000.

To the unassisted eye the comet will appear as a hazy patch of light. An acute eye should be able to detect a short tail projecting away from the sun. Our photos have recorded two prominent tails, each several degrees in length.

While it is always unsafe to make predictions as to how bright a comet will grow, yet there is little doubt that this one will be a fairly conspicuous object in the evening sky. In fact I should expect it to be the brightest comet of the past ten years.

**Oregon Mills Shut Down.**

Portland, Or.—Fourteen tie-mills in the eastern part of Multnomah county have shut down on account of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company's refusal to receive any more ties at Troutdale and Fairview. The sawmill commission has succeeded in holding the price of ties at 30 cents each, and it is said that the railroad company will endeavor to reduce the price. About 300 men are thrown out of employment. Several mills on Lewis river, in Washington, have closed and the sawmill combine is preparing to resist any reduction in the price of ties.

**III Health Leads to Suicide.**

Los Angeles.—Despondent because of continued ill-health, J. O. Davis a mail carrier, shot himself while lying in bed in his room on South Grand avenue. The dead man was an Englishman and had only recently returned from England after a visit to his relatives there. His record at the Postoffice was excellent, and no reason for his self-destruction is known other than his ill-health.

**San Francisco Girl Drowned.**

San Jose.—Leonora Spotorno, the young daughter of the senior member of the firm of O'Brien & Spotorno of the California Market, San Francisco, was drowned in a swimming pool at Vic Ponala's Mountain Home, on Slumas creek, where Mrs. Spotorno and the family are visiting. The accident occurred while the remainder of the family were at luncheon.

**To Appeal for Exposition Funds.**

Portland, Or.—At a meeting of the Oregon Congressional delegation and the directors of the Lewis & Clark Exposition it was decided to ask Congress for \$700,000. Of this amount it is desired to expend \$100,000 on an Alaskan exhibit and \$100,000 on a Philippine exhibit.

**Run Over By a Freight Train.**

San Jose.—Joseph Lockwood, a boy about 14 years of age, was run over by a freight car at Irvington and had a leg cut off. He was brought to this city and died at St. Luke's Hospital. His father conducts a hotel at Irvington and was formerly in business here.

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The person who sings at his work will generally live to work long.

## WIFE RETURNS AFTER TWENTY YEARS

Found Husband Had Been Married Twice Since Her Disappearance.

Rockford, Ill.—A woman in the role of Enoch Arden returned to Rockford the other day, after an absence of twenty-one years. Twenty-one years ago Mrs. Louise Olson was injured in a railroad wreck near Buffalo, N. Y. She recovered, but her mind was not quite clear, and she wandered to France. Another victim of the wreck died in a hospital and by mistake was buried as Mrs. Olson.

When Mrs. Olson returned to Rockford the other day she found the two babies she had left, Hilda and Frank, full grown and surprised beyond measure at her return. Alexander Olson, her husband, she found living with his third wife, the second Mrs. Olson, whom he married while believing fully in his first wife's death, having died some years ago. Olson identified the returned woman as his first wife. The latter will recognize the rights of the third wife and will live with her recovered children.

# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

The bolo rush would appear to be pretty nearly as strenuous as the cane rush.

The Panama canal treaty is doomed again. This is getting quite chronic at perceptible intervals.

It is said that men are as clay in women's hands. This may explain why some men are bricks.

Another court scandal has been uncovered in Europe. If the disclosures keep on there will be some lively scrambling for cover.

Francis Wilson says he has all the money he wants. If Francis wishes to can probably secure good wages from the dime museums now.

Russia has been giving the powers a glimpse of her hand in the far East. There appear to be four aces and a club, and also Manchuria, in it.

A New York man has been ordered to pay a young woman \$3,000 for kissing her 1,236 times. This girl should equip herself with a cash register.

"No politician makes money honestly while in office," says an Ann Arbor professor. The same sentiment was expressed long ago in the phrase, "Where did he get it?"

The latest victim of that Kentucky feed was a cow, which was shot in the dark by mistake. Some day one of these Kentucky feeds will collide with a goat, and that will end the trouble.

We lose a good deal of our respect for the Russian censor when we see how easy it is for American newspapers to get strenuous expressions of opinion on Russian affairs by wire from Count Tolstoy.

A Chicago schoolmaster criticizes Shakespeare because that bard's language is behind the times. Some one should put Shakespeare's writings into slang to meet Chicago's yearning for up-to-date literature.

A Japanese scientist, modeled after the latest accepted western theories, has discovered that the flea carries the bubonic plague. Our understanding of the scriptural passage on "the wicked flea" has been illuminated.

The Babcock theory of atoms is that the atom's weight depends on its energy. A friend of this column has an atom which, did its energy govern its weight, would tip the hay scales at about two tons. Reference is made to the baby.

One definite advantage in substituting khaki for blue cloth uniforms for the army in the tropics and in summer was not considered when the change was discussed in the war department, the anophelites mosquito not having at that time been exhaustively studied. The malaria-breeding mosquitoes, it is said, will not light upon substances having a yellow color, but swarm about blue fabrics."

King Edward, when in Rome, knows how to please the Romans. He told King Victor Emmanuel, while on a recent visit to the Italian capital, that Rome was more cosmopolitan than Paris and more enthusiastic than London. Victor Emmanuel smiled, and the Romans, when they read the remark in the newspapers, said that it took king to know a good thing when he saw it. King Edward has long been noted as one of the most tactful men in Europe.

An egg-laying contest will be the next international event. Twenty-one of the best hens in this country have sailed from San Francisco, to compete for a year with an equal number of Australian hens. The Australian government paid the traveling expenses of the American poultry, and at the end of the year will buy six of the hens at \$25 apiece. The others will be disposed of by public auction. Our national representatives in the new commonwealth should be encouraged by the general cackling of their sisters who are left behind.

There is something in that saying of a medical journal that if a certain treatment for consumption had turned out to be the magic cure that was anticipated, it would have proved a curse to the race. The explanation is that the causes of the disease are known and preventable, and that to dodge the penalty and permit the causes still to operate would be to do a degrading thing, one certain to result in the deterioration of character. The moral way to abolish infectious diseases is to remove disease-breeding conditions, and that is also generally the speediest and safest method.

Lack of tact and of thoughtfulness rather than the mere possession of money is what creates an undercurrent of feeling against rich people. Some use their wealth with offensive ostentation, others buy immunity from the personal service and responsibility which poorer people render. But there are many exceptions. The other day a young woman who was driving to the opera knocked down and somewhat severely injured a workingman. She got down from her carriage, supported the man's head, wiped the blood from his face, and meantime

sent her driver to call an ambulance. Then she drove to the hospital, and waited till she could see the injured man, and get his name and address. Instead of sending a servant to break the news to his family, she went herself and told them, and having done that she made provision both for their support while the head of the family was sick and for his medical care and hospital maintenance. Not even a poor person could have done any more than that.

In many ways Robert Morrison Olyphant has been a wise man. He is old. He has just laid aside the cares of business life. After 61 years in harness he has piled up a great fortune as a railroad man, and in spite of the fact that he offended the public by his obstinacy in the anthracite strike, he is worth a hearing. It has become fashionable for old men to pass on a few words of advice to those who have their fortunes yet to make. Robert Olyphant says that nine out of every ten young men who fail do so because they haven't the pluck to win. He says that nothing has been discovered that will take the place of old-fashioned honesty, the kind that finds its inspiration in conscience, not in the fear of being found out in a wrong action. He doesn't believe in mergers and a thousand of the modern methods of business that are shady, but not enough so to inspire grand juries to action. "Whatever you are into, if it is honest, stick to it," says this anthracite king. He stuck to it, and has an enormous fortune. If success lies in the making of a great deal of money, he is successful. He says truly that in this modern age there are too many spasmodic workers. They plunge at labor, and feel entitled to hours of dissipation because of their efforts. They are at the theater when they should be sleeping; they turn night into day; they absorb highballs by the score, and try to make Turkish baths take the place of the natural vigor of correct living. Those fellows do not last. They are not willing to pay the price that commercial success demands. They lack the spirit of self-denial and the stick-to-itiveness that made Robert Olyphant a king in the business world. Yes, he has been a well-liked king, but none denies his vigor or his power, and there is much in his life that is well to remember.

The channels of American business enterprise are too narrow and rapid for one to succeed well unless one has great energy, a lot of self-reliance, ambition to succeed and abiding faith in one's own efforts to reach the goal. Too many young men enter the field of trade and commerce holding onto a string that reaches back to the father's bank account. Such men do not often succeed. They think too much of the bridge over which they may fall, and all such thoughts weaken effort to win. The young man who makes a pronounced success is he who stimulates himself with the thought that he must succeed for his own reputation as well as for his duty's sake, for success in any vocation in life is a duty to the whole community. The wealth or established business one inherits confers nothing at all, save an opportunity to employ such inheritance as an open door for individual effort; and oftener than otherwise such inheritance becomes a weakening force to break down one's self-reliance. It is not a great thing to shovel coal into a firebox of an engine that is carrying steam and is moving onward, but it is something to build the engine from the raw materials, fire it up and keep it going at a steady and healthy increasing speed. In recent years a very large percentage of commercial failures have been houses that were established years before by men who created and founded them on the broad and strong lines of experience and then passed out of trade circles for younger heads and hands to manage them. And the cause of most of these failures is because John Doe's sons relied too much on the wealth John Doe accumulated and not enough on their own energy, force of character, understanding of sound business methods and determination to achieve success on their own merit. Commerce is loyal to its master only, and then only when its master shows ability to be master. This is true, too, that there is a limit to mental quantity in conducting a business enterprise; but the quality of it has no bounds, and the quality comes of experience that is used to profit. The wise engine man is quick to see when the engine is exhibiting weak spots, and he knows how and where repairs should be made. He does not wait for the engine to blow up to show him what the trouble is.

**The Practical Apron.**  
The woman who does housework without an apron—indeed, without plenty of them—is not a model housekeeper. Much is written about the "snowy apron" in which some pretty maid is washing dishes, but this is more fancy than fact. The gingham or print apron is the real article for the kitchen. Or a large oilcloth apron may be made to slip loosely over the head and extend to the bottom of the dress. It may occupy a convenient hook in the kitchen, and be donned whenever occasion requires. On wash or scrub days, or when doing the dishes, it is always in demand, and lessens materially the number of aprons in the weekly laundry.

**Curran's Cough.**  
During his last illness Curran was one day told by his medical attendant that he appeared to cough with more difficulty than on the previous day. "That's odd enough," replied the humorous Irishman, "because I have been practising all night."

## BRIDE OF KANSAS' "BACHELOR GOVERNOR."



Mrs. Willis J. Bailey

The Kansas City widow who was engaged to Governor W. J. Bailey, of Kansas, for two years without any one knowing it, and while he was receiving thousands of letters of proposal following the publication of stories that he was a confirmed bachelor and that the executive mansion at Topeka might be without a hostess during his administration. Mrs. Bailey, whose marriage to the Governor took place recently, was Mrs. Ida Weede, and was employed as a clerk in Kansas City after the death of her husband and until Governor Bailey's election last year. She has two sons, the elder being 11 years old.

## FINEST IN THE WORLD

### GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE, MARVEL OF ITS KIND.

**Mammoth Structure Has White Enamelled Brick Walls and 1,500 Windows—Nearly 4,000 Men on the Pay-roll—Frank W. Palmer Its Head.**

Before Congress reassembles that branch of the government service which is represented by the employees of the government printing office will be housed in its new home, with conveniences, equipments and machinery surpassing anything that was ever before provided for a printing office. For years it has occupied a dangerous and dilapidated old barracks, whose walls had frequently to be propped up with timbers. In its day the old shell had been the finest printing office of its kind in the world. That was back in 1860. In size and equipment it was superior to anything, even in Europe, but the demands upon it were heavy, and it finally yielded to such an extent that Congress was compelled to approp-



GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.

riate \$2,400,000 for a new structure. The building is now practically completed. It is double the size of any other printing office in the world and in its interior appointments is a delight to any printer's eye. The oak cases, the light and the solidity and security of the structure cause the printers to speak in highest praise of it.

The new office has a floor space of about fourteen acres, divided into seven floors without partitions. Printers need light and this is provided by 1,500 windows. One-third of all the wall space is glass, and, in order that this light may not be lost, the walls of the rooms are lined with white enamelled bricks which can be washed like a bath tub or the marble steps of the houses in Philadelphia. The building is absolutely fire-proof, or as near fire-proof as any building can be. It is also as substantial as possible, and its walls are built like those of a fortress, because it is heavy and printing presses cause considerable vibration, and it would be unfortunate to have the roof or the walls cave in and bury 3,957 American citizens under the material and machinery that is intended only for the dissemination of intelligence. The outside walls are three feet thick, and to construct them 10,000,000 bricks were required. Inclosed within them is a steel framework weighing about 12,000,000 pounds, which is heavier, perhaps, than the frame of any other building in the country. Every care was taken to secure the greatest possible solidity of construction. The columns, beams, girders, channels and plates were not made of ordinary stock steel, but were forged to order and the steel work is so protected that in case of heat being generated by the burning of any materials that might be placed in the building, its strength will not be affected by warping. There is no shafting. All the machinery is run by electric power and three dynamos, each of 300 horse-power, will run the 300 presses, 11 elevators, 7,000 incandescent lights and

a system of ventilating fans which are quite novel.

**Nearly 4,000 Employees.**  
Each day about fifteen tons of paper are used and in the cases are more than 2,000,000 pounds of ordinary type. There are 3,957 employees on the payroll, of whom more than 1,000 are typesetters, 927 are employed in the bindery, 350 are pressmen and 85 electrotypers. The rest are divided among various departments and all are well paid.

The government of the United States does more printing and publishes more documents than any other nation in the world, and last year the cost of this branch of the service reached \$5,848,453.08. A large proportion of this money was wasted by the printing of worthless and useless documents ordered by Congress. One-half of the printing done for the Senate and the House of Representatives is a pure waste of labor and money, and the extravagance of Congress in this respect is increasing annually. No matter what kind of a report is made from a committee, no matter what sort of a petition is presented by a senator or a member, it goes to the government printing office, and at least 1,900 copies are issued and divided among the members of both houses for distribution. This has been the subject of inquiry and discussion periodically for many years, and repeated attempts have been made to introduce measures of economy, but the Congress readily drops back into its old habits after a few months of reform.

It is said that a company at Edinburgh, Scotland, is building a printing establishment more than twice as large as the government office at Washington and that it will cost \$7,000,000, while the plant at Washington represents only about \$4,000,000, but no one seems to know much about it except that it is intended for the publication of books and magazines.

The French government has the next biggest printing establishment in a village near Paris; that of the German government is third in size, and that of the Japanese is fourth.

Frank W. Palmer, for many years editor of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, is at the head of the government printing office.

**Equal to the Occasion.**  
A perfect dinner partner, one whom every woman loves to find assigned to her, was entertaining his fair charge with a curious story he had been told of domestic happenings in a circle he had not yet located. The story progressed with airy and good-natured comment on the part of the reciter, and great interest on the part of the audience of one. Finally the audience took the floor. "I only want to tell you that I am the woman concerned," she said bubbling over. Even then his savior-faire did not forsake the dear dinner-out. "Ah," he said, graciously, "then I hope I have the particulars correct."

**Increase in Temperature.**  
At a recent meeting of the Semi-Tectal Pledge Association in England, the secretary, G. H. F. Nye, was asked to report a large accession of individual applications for pledge forms amounting to some 15,000. From Birmingham an application was read asking for 1,200 forms for one factory alone.

**Down with Education.**  
"What do you want with Seth Slimmins as postmaster? Why, he can't read or write!"

"That's jes' the pint," said Farmer Corntassel. "We want somebody that won't keep on pesterin' us by openin' our newspapers an' tellin' the neighbors what's on our postal cards."

## CABIN WHERE LINCOLN WAS BORN HAD CRUMBLED TO RUINS THIRTY YEARS AGO

FOR several years the press has been giving us occasional accounts of the "Lincoln cabin," in which Abraham Lincoln was born, says a writer in the Boston Transcript. Some years ago we heard that it had been bought for \$10,000 by a wealthy New Yorker, presumably the agent for Robert T. Lincoln, son of the murdered President. Next we were told that the "cabin" was to be removed to Chicago and made one of the "sights" for pilgrims to the Garden City. Then we heard of the "cabin" in New York City.

Like the Holy House of Loretto, this historic hut seems to be transported through the air to any desired point. Like the phantom ship of the Flying Dutchman, it may appear in any city or off any harbor; it seems to be etherealizing like all else that pertains to Abraham Lincoln; but the "cabin" has a perpetual lease on time. It knows neither waste nor decay.

The last public "appearance" of the spectral "cabin," we are told, was at the Buffalo Pan-American exposition. Since then it has been resting—rejuvenating, perhaps—at Coney Island, or in New York City, ready to be transported again when the cloth of gold is spread out for it. Along with the liberty bell, it will doubtless be present on all the specially great occasions of the future.

Some enterprising speculators, with an audacity scarcely conceivable in this twentieth century, are imposing upon a credulous public and the gullible are swallowing the fraud without a gulp. Simple truth ought to be told. The "Lincoln cabin" has now neither a place nor a being. Does any man believe that a pioneer cabin built of green logs more than ninety-four years ago would still be preserved?

The writer of this, when a youth hardly past his majority, was for some time principal of the seminary in Hodgesville, Larue County, Ky.—about three miles from Mr. Lincoln's birthplace. Several old people were still living in the vicinity who remembered the Lincoln family and often gave reminiscences of them. The writer was somewhat acquainted with the country near the old "cabin" site; for the shack itself had rotted down long before that time. Thirty years ago the only vestiges of the "cabin" still on the ground were a few stones—once the corner stones or supports for the sill of the hut—and a small heap of rubbish at one end, where the chimney formerly stood. These were all the remains of the hut where the great emancipator was born.

Down the hill, not many steps away, is the Lincoln spring—nearly the sole relic of the Lincoln home; the spring is genuine and no mistake. It probably determined the location of the "cabin." The surrounding land is very poor and so little worth cultivating that in those days when the writer knew the place a large part of it had grown up in bushes. That Thomas Lincoln should have selected such land for a home instead of the far more fertile land in the valley of Nolin close by is further proof—if proof be needed—of the extreme poverty of the Lincoln family.

## SOME OF THE VISIBLE EFFECTS OF TROLLEY LINES BETWEEN INLAND CITIES

THE development of the trolley, as applied to the interurban, simply runs away from us who are in the business—we can't keep up with the strides that are made every day. Every morning's sun seems to see a new line begun and a new one done. The craziest promoter in the business cannot foresee what the future will be." This statement was made by Manager Chipman, of the Greenfield line, says the Indianapolis News, when he was asked what Ohio connections his road would make when it reached Dayton.

"I see," he said, "that even the steam railroads are being benefited, in one way at least. The papers say the trolley is increasing their Sunday excursion business, because it makes more visiting places available, and makes it possible for more people to reach the railroad. When we opened our line the storekeepers in the small towns said we would wipe them out of business, but now they say that Indianapolis people are coming out with their baskets once a week and are buying their supplies. I have a neighbor who spends 30 cents to take his market basket to Cumberland every Saturday and have it filled, and he says he saves a dollar."

"The liverymen in the smaller towns said that the trolley would kill their business. One at Greenfield told me yesterday that it has increased his business 50 per cent, because the trolley brings more people who want to visit friends in the country. They never over-drive a horse, and always pay cash, and he says the trolley is 'making him.'

"I recall a hotel man at one town along the line who wanted to sell his paying hotel when he heard the trolley was coming. I ate with him Saturday, and he told me that instead of emptying his beds, the trolley road filled them, and he had just bought three more lots in his town, and did not want to sell.

"Strange as it seemed in the days of prediction, the trolley has made, instead of ruined, the small towns. The trolley men cannot even understand it at all, and we are but in the infancy of the trolley and its effects on city and rural life."

"The reason that more people are not building homes along the trolley lines and moving out of the cities, is because the farmers will not sell their land. But the time will come when the trolley lines will run through a continual town of pretty country homes."

### WELL 1,000 FEET DEEP AN ATTRACTION OF PERU, IND.

There is a flowing well on the Giles Tillett farm, four miles west of Peru, Ind., on the north bank of the Wabash River, and the grounds surrounding it are rapidly becoming a popular picnic resort. The well is 1,000 feet deep. It is located between the old Wabash and Erie canal bed and the river, and for half a mile on either side, both east and west, along the river, there is a dense growth of tall sycamore, elm and walnut trees, making it an ideal place. The river flows between high



THE FLOWING WELL.

banks. Three years ago a company of oil men, while "wild-catting," sank this well, but found no oil. As the water flowed over the casing in an eight-inch stream it was decided to cap it and permit the water to flow through a two inch opening in the cap. Water spouts from this two-inch opening twenty-five feet into the air, and it never varies in pressure. It has continued to shoot skyward for the past three years without diminishing in pressure, and it may continue to flow for ages. There is no disagreeable odor nor bad taste to the output; in fact, the taste is something like sugar water and very palatable.

**Tophet Would Be Better.**  
There lives in a small town down in Missouri a good old deacon who, despite his harsh, coarse voice, al-

ways joins vociferously in the singing at church. In the same town is a little boy who had become the proud possessor of a gorgeous string of profanity, which he is very fond of displaying. His mother, finding her arguments had no appreciable effect in expurgating from the youthful vocabulary the objectionable words, sent him to the deacon, in whom she had all confidence, to see if the latter could not put a stop to the swearing habit. That dignitary pictured to the boy the beauties of heaven in vivid language, and then told him that those who take the Lord's name in vain can never enter there. The boy pondered a moment.

"What do folks do in heaven, deacon?" he asked.

"Oh, play harps and sing."

## OLD FAVORITES

**The American Flag.**  
When Freedom from her mountain height  
Unfur'd her standard to the air,  
She wore the azure robe of night,  
And set the stars of glory there;  
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes  
The milky baldie of the skies,  
And striped its pure celestial white  
With streakings of the morning light;  
Then from his mansion in the sun  
She call'd her eagle-bearer down,  
And gave into his mighty hand,  
The symbol of her chosen land.

**Majestic monarch of the cloud!**  
Who rear'd aloft thy regal form,  
To hear the tempest trumplings loud,  
And see the lightning lances driven.  
When strive the warriors of the storm,  
And rolls the thunder-drum of heaven—  
Child of the sun! to thee 'tis given  
To guard the banner of the free,  
To hover in the sulphur-smoke,  
To ward away the battle-stroke,  
And bid its blinding shine afar,  
Like rainbows on the clouds of war,  
The harbingers of victory!

**Flag of the brave!** thy folds shall fly,  
The sign of hope and triumph high,  
When speaks the signal trumpet-tone,  
And the long line comes gleaming on;  
Ere yet the life-blood, warm and wet,  
Has dimmed the glistening bayonet,  
Each soldier eye shall brightly turn  
To where thy sky-born glories burn,  
And as his springing steps advance  
Catch war and vengeance from the glance.

And when the cannon-mouthing loud  
Heave in wild wreaths the battle-shroud,  
And gory sabres rise and fall  
Like shots of flame on midnight's pall  
Then shall thy meteor glances glow,  
And cowering foes shall sink beneath  
Each gallant arm that strikes below  
That lovely messenger of death.

**Flag of the seas!** on ocean wave  
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave;  
When death, careering on the gale,  
Sweeps darkly round the belied sail,  
And frightened waves rush wildly back  
Before the broadside's reeling rack,  
Each dying wanderer of the sea  
Shall look at once to heaven and thee,  
And smile to see thy splendors fly  
In triumph o'er his closing eye.

**Flag of the free heart's hope and home!**  
By angel hands to valor given;  
They stars have lit the welkin dome.  
And all thy hues were born in heaven.  
Forever float that standard sheet!  
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,  
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,  
And freedom's banner streaming o'er us?

—Joseph Rodman Drake.

### MONEY IN GOAT RAISING.

#### An Industry in Which There Are No Unsatisfactory Remnants.

"You can sell every part of a goat but his scrotum," said John Collins in the course of an interview recently on the subject of his Arizona goat farm. "There are thousands of goats on the farm," he said, "but whether there are 10,000, 20,000 or 30,000 I couldn't tell you for the life of me."

"I can tell you, however, something about the way in which our goat industry was started. By the death of a grand-uncle, my uncle, Harry McCormick and I inherited the Griebe St. Anne silver mines, which are two days and a night of steady burro travel south of Tucson. There was silver in the mines, but by the time we got it out and got it to Tucson we were paying for it at about the rate of 16 to 1. But it wasn't a case of free silver, by any means. It was the most expensive money I ever got hold of. Finding the venture a losing one, we took lessons from the 'greasers' and bought from them 150 common goats."

"There is nothing but sagebrush and cactus out there for those animals to feed on, but no man ever saw a dead goat, unless he had come to some violent end. They live and thrive where nearly every other living thing starves to death."

"We started out with 150 goats, deriving our profits from the sale of the hides. In 1892 we decided to mix them with Angora goats. After two years the cross disappears and you get a perfect Angora goat. It is a valuable thing to have. The long hair is sold to the manufacturers of plush for furniture, sleeping cars and such things. The hair next to the skin can be made up into valuable shawls. The meat of the kids is delightful when fresh and is sent in its canned shape to Cuba, the Philippines, other parts of the United States, to China and to many other foreign countries as canned lamb."

"So rich is goat's milk that one tea-spoonful of it is equal to three table-spoonfuls of the purest cream. But the best part about the milk is that it is a deadly foe to tubercular, and consumptive who drink it are often cured of the disease. We are planning to condense the milk and sell it for medicinal as well as family use. If there is any other dumb animal with more valuable qualities than the goat, then I don't know it."

"No stables have to be provided for the keeping and six ranchers are sufficient for herding up those we want to sell. Once in a while the greasers and Indians get away with a few, but where you've got some scrappy ranchers they are not likely to repeat the performance often."

"As a rule now, we sell the goats on the hoof," continued Mr. Collins, according to the Washington Star. "In order to do so we have to drive them into Tucson. And a tough job it is. Of course, horses are not much good then, as it is so hard to get provender and water, but there is a species of

broncho which the natives call 'loco poka,' which is as hardy as a goat. The loco poka is the craziest thing between Arizona and the next hottest country. As long as the notion doesn't strike 'em they're all right, but if ever they make up their minds to stop nothing on earth can start 'em. Whenever one goes, the rest go. A stampeding loco poka might go through a town where a score of his kind are hitched, and every blessed one of them would break loose in some way and go galloping after him. They run till they get good and ready to stop. If you happen to hang on that long you can turn your loco poka around and the rest will follow."

"We use the loco pokas for packing the kid meat to Tucson and, barring this one accomplishment, they are all right."

### FLANNEL SHOULD BE WORN.

#### This Fabric Is Much More Healthful Than Other Woollens.

In England one sees much of the hygienic underwear which is so strongly urged for general adoption, but in this country it is less common. From a sanitary point of view, this is a pity, since physicians regard it as a preventive of many forms of disease. It affords the body the greatest protection against cold, heat and dampness with the least obstruction to the body's exhalation. These conditions are instinctively felt to be better fulfilled by woolen than by linen or cotton fabrics. Hence the very general use of flannel garments by athletes and by members of cricket, boating and other sporting clubs, who are called upon to engage in vigorous physical exercise likely to cause profuse perspiration.

As formerly woven, woolen fabrics were objectionable to many, because they irritated the skin and caused discomfort by preventing the proper escape of its excretions. Moreover, they were as a rule so heavy as to be intolerable for summer wear. These objectionable features have now been removed, and to make woolen clothing truly sanitary and suitable for all seasons the usual process of weaving woolen fabrics has been materially modified by adopting a method which produces a much less closely woven texture than the ordinary flannel.

The feeling is instinctive, too, that woolen clothing is "hot" in warm weather; that if we wear wool in winter to keep us warm we must wear something different in summer to keep us cool, or be inconsistent in theory and practice. But this is a mistake.

It is obvious to all how a non-conductor of heat—a woolen garment, for instance—prevents the escape of the heat of the body to a colder atmosphere, or the ingress of heat to the body from a warmer atmosphere; a familiar illustration of which is found in the practice of wrapping ourselves in blankets to keep us warm and of wrapping ice in a blanket to keep it cold—to keep the heat in in one case and not in the other. It may not be so easy to understand why we should clothe a warm body in a blanket to cool it off or keep it cool when the temperature of the surrounding air is in or near equilibrium with it.

The explanation lies in the nature and condition of the body, the woolen fabric's two-fold property of non-conductivity to heat and permeability to moisture and the evaporation of the moisture at the fabric's outer surface. This evaporation disperses the heat, thus lowering the temperature. This is the reason the soldier keeps his woolen-covered canteen wet in hot weather. A wet woolen garment dispenses of the surplus heat and leaves the body cool.—Hartford Times.

### Queer Food Plants.

In the department of agriculture at Washington, hidden away in an obscure corner, is an odd sort of exhibit of queer foods eaten by out of the way people.

There is a loaf of bread made from the roasted leaves of a plant allied on the century plant. Another kind of bread is from dough of juniper berries. These are relished by some tribes of Indians, while others manufacture cakes out of different kinds of bulbs.

The prairie Indians relish a dish of wild turnips, which civilized people would not be likely to enjoy at all. In the great American desert the beans which grow on mesquite bushes are utilized for food.

Soap berries furnish an agreeable diet for some savages in this country, while in California the copper colored aborigines do not disdain the seeds of salt grass.

Also in California the Digger Indians collect pine nuts, sometimes called pinones, by kindling fires against the trees, thus causing the nuts to fall out of the cones. At the same time a sweet gum exudes from the bark, serving the purpose of sugar. The seeds of gourds are consumed by Indians in Arizona.

### Light-weight Books.

Many book-buyers, says a writer in the Youth's Companion, must have noticed the remarkable lightness of some of the volumes recently issued, especially from English presses. The paper, although of normal thickness, is singularly lacking in weight. Some American books also begin to show this characteristic. In some cases the relative loss of weight, as compared with older volumes of equal size, amounts to thirty or forty per cent. The cause is the recent adoption for book-work of paper made of esparto-grass fiber. This paper lacks the smooth surface of the older kinds, but the relief afforded by the loss of weight in bulky books is very agreeable.

The world is but a ring on which men cut their eye teeth.

# EDITORIALS

## OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

### Great Number of Divorces.

A STATISTICAL paragraph in a paper which is careful with its figures offers the rather remarkable information that there are now 51,538 divorced people in the United States, of whom over two-thirds are women. This naturally rouses interest in the fate of the men who were divorced, as originally there must have been an equal number with the women. Did the husbands fade and die under the blight of divorce? Are they more sensitive than the wives and unable to thrive when the clinging vines are forcibly torn away by the county court? Or did the majority rush off and marry again, thus taking themselves out of the lists of the divorced? But does marriage really take one out of such list? When a man is divorced is he not always divorced, though he marry again? If not, and a second marriage wipes the early matrimonial record quite off the slate, why is it that women do not seek the same way of escape? Why do more of them not marry and cease to be divorcees? Why—but what profits it to ask questions at random? The problem is a fascinating one and worthy of serious investigation by statistical experts. Why, oh, why, out of 51,000 divorced persons are 34,000 of them women? Where are the missing ex-husbands of 17,000 of these sisters? The mystery deepens the more it is considered.—Indianapolis Journal.

### The Get-Rich-Quick Victims.

N O community is immune from the blandishments of the "get-rich-quick" swindlers. All that is required to make a victim is, indeed, a willingness to believe that men having an unusually good thing are in a fever to give it away, and a little of the blind boldness which leads certain people to try such a hazard and see what comes of it.

The truth cannot be too often stated that when a man discovers a sure way of getting rich quick, the last thing he does with it is to tell strangers about it. He wants all there is in it for himself—and possibly for his close friends. He communicates the discovery in a whisper; and never seeks partners in the odd corners of the country.

But sometimes people are caught by the plausible though cheap pretense that he needs money to carry through his idea—that he has the scheme but has not the money, and is seeking the contributions of small capitalists everywhere. If he cannot get capital from the men who are looking for money-making opportunities, it is because they do not believe there is anything in his little plan; and they are men of shrewdness and experience who are infinitely better judges of any such plan than the average outsider can possibly be. When they shy at it, it is time for all other people to take to cover.

A good rule for the average man is to button his pocket up tight when the insinuating stranger comes to him with the story that, if he will only let the said stranger hold his money for a little while, he will get it back doubled or quadrupled. And it is just as good a rule when the insinuating stranger approaches one through the postoffice as on the street—Montreal Star.

### The Bacillus of Suicide.

T HE prevalence of suicidal mania in Washington is accounted for by a hitherto unknown scientist, who has studied the subject deeply and trailed the microbe of suicide to its native lair in the unseasonable strawberry. Clifford Howard is the name of the discoverer of the bacillus of self-destruction. He is an assistant secretary to the District Commissioners.

Mr. Howard's methods of scientific investigation are less unique than his conclusions, and his process of reasoning is admirably simple. Suicides are most frequent in the spring. Strawberries are out of season in the latitude of Washington in early spring. Unseasonable strawberries are eaten in Washington. Strawberries eaten out of season invariably produce mental depression. (Proof of fact not given.) Mental depression causes suicidal thoughts. Therefore the bacillus of suicide is tracked to his lair in the strawberry.

Most remarkable, however, is Scientist Clifford Howard's discovery that the deadly microbe enters or develops in the strawberry only when the fruit is transported from its proper habitat to a higher latitude. The April strawberry is innocuous in Georgia, but may not be eaten in

thus giving him the same status as a natural child. An adopted child and the person legally adopting have all the rights and are subject to all the duties of the relation of parent and child, including the right of inheritance.

The duty of a child is, first of all, honor and obedience. Failure to render these, or ingratitude, may be punished by disinheritance. The father may cut his children off entirely, but he cannot leave more than half his property to charitable institutions if he has a wife and children living. (This is true in New York.)

According to common law there is no legal obligation resting upon a child to support a parent, in case of either a minor or adult. In some States statutes have been enacted to enforce this duty, with the result that the State has been greatly relieved from the care of paupers.

A father has a right to the services and earnings of the child while the child lives with him, and is maintained by him—right resting on the parental duty of maintenance and furnishing some compensation for the service he renders the child. How long this right continues is open to question, but certainly until the child reaches the age of 14, and usually during the entire period of minority. But where a father refuses or neglects to support the child or compels him to support himself, the right to his earnings ceases. At common law a mother has no implied right to the service and earnings of a child, as she was not bound like the father for its maintenance.

It is doubtful to what extent a mother is bound to support her child. In general, she would not be bound to do so during the life of her father. Under some statutes an adult son is compelled to support his mother. A father cannot avoid his responsibility for the support of his child, even though he may agree with the mother to do so; and although a wife, by her own fault may forfeit her own claim to support she cannot forfeit that of the children.

A stepfather is not bound to support his stepchild unless he practically adopts him by taking the child into his family and providing for him,

Washington on pain of inevitable mental depression and probably suicide. When the Washington strawberry ripens, however, any old strawberry may be eaten by Washingtonians with entire safety.

Scientist Howard's advice to those who would abstain from suicide is that they refrain from eating strawberries until the fruit is ripe at home. Wonderful are the discoveries of the amateur man of science.—Philadelphia North American.

### Breach of Promise.

T HE story of one action for breach of promise of marriage is the story of all. Acquaintance ripens into friendship and friendship into an engagement. The engagement comes to an end, whether from the fault of one of the parties, or of the other, or of both. If, however, the final breach is not clearly the fault of the lady she can if so disposed sue her late lover and obtain money damages, the amount of which depends on many circumstances, apart from the wrong she has suffered. The other side of the picture is far different. The man may be treated ever so heartlessly, he has not the same remedy. Any claim he might prefer would be laughed out of court. The man who asked publicly for golden salve for injuries done to his heart would never survive the world's contempt.

The question arises whether now that women are claiming equality in so many respects they ought not to submit to equality in this. It may, of course, be urged that the custom of proposal involves an important distinction between the sexes, and that is undeniably so. The woman who has been jilted cannot revenge herself by instantly offering her hand to the false one's friend. But, on the other hand, it must not be forgotten the breach of promise action is the resort not of those who really suffer, but of those who, by the very fact of exposing their broken hearts for the gayety of nations, often suggest doubts as to whether their sentiments are sincere.—London Daily News.

### A Self-Made Man.

T HERE are many men who are proud of being self-made men. They carry their heads high and claim that they have made their own success by their own unaided efforts. They claim that no one can say that they were helped with loans of money, or that they were ever boosted into positions by the strength of others, yet this is all a mistake. No person ever made a success in life without being assisted by others. Think of the assistance given by the mother when the self-made man was immature; think of the inheritance from father, mother, brothers and sisters, when the self-made man was immature; think of the helpful advice of the father, grandfather and ancestors back for a thousand years, all of whom have bequeathed to this so-called self-made man peculiarities which have aided him on the road to success. These ancestors have bequeathed health and vigor of body, strength of mind, common sense and the inclination to virtue, but further than this, the self-made man has been assisted by those who have labored for him. What manufacturer, farmer, nurseryman, editor, physician, lawyer or minister has not been aided by others almost daily throughout his life? No, we may do much to improve our conditions in life, but we are never entirely independent of the helpfulness of others.—Green's Fruit Grower.

### Useless Polar Expeditions.

T HE promised submarine expedition to the North Pole is surprisingly unscientific for its German source. Sir Clements Markham has already laid down the tale of three centuries' effort is, as he says, complete. We already know all that is to be known about the Arctic regions. No one is more vigorous than Sir Clements in denouncing those who question the utility of Polar exploration. Since his voyage half a century ago he has steadily supported the work and aided it by the soundness of his theoretical advice. Now he declares that further expeditions are useless. Any attempt to reach the pole is now a foolhardy enterprise which is the personal affair of the explorer, and no more entitled to our support than the crossing of the Atlantic in an open boat or the feats of a "fasting man."—London Chronicle.

This is certainly not the way to get most work done in the long run. The men who have put most work into their lives and been able to keep on longest at it have been men, like Mr. Gladstone, who knew the full value of absolutely banishing work from their minds for time every day. In the height of political excitement Mr. Gladstone could always contrive to shut out politics and official business for an hour or two while he read Greek or a novel.

One man may seek his relaxation with a tennis racket or a bicycle, another with a book, another in talk (not about business); but complete relaxation in some form every man should have every day. And an entire and absolute holiday, long enough to count, is no less indispensable every year. The meaning of "rest" varies with the individual; to one it is rest to climb Alps or cycle fifty miles a day, to another to lie under a tree or on the beach. But in some form the rest is inevitable, unless the breakdown is to come. The hours from which business is entirely excluded every day, the weeks from which it is entirely excluded, pastures near them. The houses are by the man who means to last.

**HIS CHANCE.**

Father—Wouldn't it be funny if I should become a little boy again?

Bobbie—Maybe it wouldn't be so funny for you, pa. If you wuz to be littler 'n me I think I'd square up a few things.—Philadelphia Press.

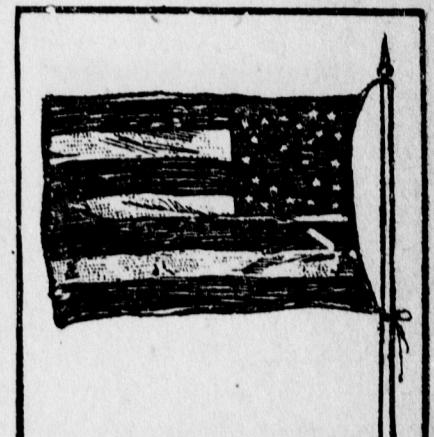
### The Exception.

The Englishman—I understand you Americans elect all your rulers by ballot.

The American—Yes—all but our wives.

### HISTORIC FLAG PRESERVED IN THE TORONTO LIBRARY

Almost green with age, tattered and scarcely recognizable, hangs now one of the most remarkable of flags in Dr. Bain's office in the public library of Toronto, Canada. It is the flag that floated over Navy Island at the time of the upper Canada rebellion of 1837, and which, perhaps, flew from the mast of the famous Caroline. It is a canvas square, with a history, one which almost caused a great war. Capt. Drew, who was in command of the improvised fleet, made up of lake schooners, which captured the Caroline, set her afire, and sent her adrift



THE CAROLINE'S FLAG.

over Niagara Falls, was compelled to return to England, and took the flag with him.

Somewhat hung for about forty years quite obscurely in the Royal United Service Institution, in Whitehall, London. When this institution's museum was rebuilt recently the flag

# THE ENTERPRISE

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SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1903.

The Colma incorporation scheme received a check on Monday at the meeting of the Board of Supervisors. Hon. H. W. Brown of Colma pointed out the vital defect in the petition, viz: That it had not been verified as required by law. When the new petition comes before the Supervisors there will be no opposition outside of Colma, if the petition includes only such territory as is already part of the actual town or village of Colma.

The Department of the Interior has issued a new map of the United States 5x7 feet, mounted and ready to hang up. The map is complete and shows the United States, territories and dependencies, Indian, military and forest reservations, railroads and canals. Any one can obtain a copy by sending 80 cents to the Department of the Interior, Document Div., Washington, D. C.

The fact that a large section of territory in the First Township of this county has been occupied as cemeteries for not only the dead of this country, but for the dead of the great city of San Francisco, precludes the incorporation of the territory asked for by the Colma petitioners as a town. These cemeteries will continue to increase and extend their limits and their regulation and government is a subject for county legislation and control and not for that of a village. There is no good reason for including these cities of the dead within the limits of any town or village. The people of the entire county are interested in the cemetery question from both a sanitary and financial standpoint, and it is not probable that their representatives will turn the cemeteries over to the Colma incorporators.

## THE INCORPORATION OF COLMA.

During the past week the Leader has been assured by many of the residents of the district which is sought to be incorporated and known as the "Town of Colma" that there is more truth than poetry in the rumors that the real purpose of the move is to afford the pool-sellers a foothold to carry on their business within easy reach of San Francisco.

Those who are engaged in the work of bringing about the incorporation of the town, however, strenuously deny that the poolroom influences are associated with the movement in any manner. The fact remains, on the other hand, that the pool-sellers have for some time been very anxious to find a place where they could carry on their business, and they have all had their eyes upon Colma. The action of Zeke Abrahams in fitting up quarters just inside the line of the county near Ocean View with the avowed purpose of opening up for business and making a test of the validity of the anti-poolroom ordinance in the Courts bears significantly upon the question from the fact that since the efforts to incorporate Colma have been begun he has done nothing in the way of opening his establishment. It is the opinion of many that either he or some one else is behind the movement to incorporate Colma, and that should the election succeed, in addition to being the only place in the county where prize fights may be conducted it will also be the only place where poolrooms will be officially sanctioned. Whether the "wide open" reputation which Colma will thus gain in the outside world will be of lasting benefit to the realty values of that town or whether such a reputation will be conducive to the popularizing of the place among the desirable people of the State who are seeking home sites does not seem to be considered by the promoters.

There has been some surprise expressed that the churches and other agencies of the county calculated to preserve the good name of our domain have remained silent upon the question. Through the opening of Colma to the poolrooms and the invitation of the hordes of gamblers to practice in our county that is forbidden in San Francisco, we are placing our reputation in jeopardy and will ultimately suffer the consequences. These organizations and every respectable citizen should not lose any time in putting forth every effort to defeat this measure. The State has a fair example of the effect of poolroom influences upon the property values and reputation of a community in Sausalito. Do you ever hear anyone praising that once desirable and picturesque little city as a fit place in which to invest in realty or to rear a family? The question now confronting not only Colma, but the whole county of San Mateo, is, shall we maintain our honor and reputation as a community by refusing to allow the poolrooms to enter, or shall we surrender heart, body and soul to the gambling element who desire a foothold at Colma?—San Mateo Leader.

## GLOBE SIGHTS.

"Funny," as a woman says it, is apt to mean almost anything.

Are you a help or a detriment to the community in which you live?

The man who is looking for help, is usually too busy to help himself.

A good photograph is one that flattens.

Every balky horse is taught the trick by a balky driver.

If you must be foolish, be foolish in private.

When a dog is having his day, does he know it?

The man who only takes one trip in his life has an awfully good time starting.

When a man goes visiting it is to see a place, but when a woman goes, it is to see people.

It is bad enough to take a dog as a gift; it is a whole lot worse to buy one.

When you see a man and wife on the streets, and the woman walks a little ahead, she wears the pants.

If ever we run a heart department in a women's magazine, we will boil all advice to girls in the following: "Tell it to your mother."—Atchison Globe.

## Pranks of Students.

A book by Captain Markham of the British army tells of experiences in Westminster school, London, something over half a century ago. He describes the "hangings" of those days. The back of the hand was extended, while the master, standing behind, smote it with a rod, which "curled over a little" and left a cut, and the culprit, facing the school, observed the etiquette of the occasion by wearing an expression of "scornful amusement." Captain Markham also describes "tanning," which was administered with the butt end of a rod upon the backs of the boys' legs. He recalls the code of honor, which was merciless to the boy who broke his word or allowed another to suffer for his offense, but permitted "any amount of humbugging of a master." When dismallying for school you said, "I don't feel very well, sir," and before the master inspected your tongue you gave "the upper surface a hard pressure with your upper teeth, and out came a tongue white enough to satisfy any doctor."

## Underground Waters.

The earth contains an abundance of water, even in places like some of our great western plateaus where the surface is comparatively arid. The greatest depth at which underground water can exist is estimated to be about six miles. Below that, it is believed, the cavities and pores of the rock are completely closed. The amount of water in the earth's crust is reckoned at nearly a third of that contained in the oceans, so that it would cover the whole surface of the globe to a depth of from 3,000 to 3,500 feet. The waters underground flow horizontally after sinking below the unsaturated zone of the rocks, but in the sands of the Dakota formation, which supply remarkable artesian wells, the motion does not exceed one or two miles a year. The underflow toward the sea beneath the great plains may sometimes take the form of broad streams or moving sheets of water, but the movement is excessively slow.—Youth's Companion.

## Playthings In Court.

Some very curious models have from time to time been produced in court in various lawsuits. There was a model of a mill produced lately in a patent case where the patentee claimed his patent to have been infringed. The model was in connection with some part of the machinery of the mill. The model mill was set working in court while judge and counsel watched its movements with much interest. A model steam engine was once produced in an action against a railway company. The judge insisted on having the whole working of the engine explained to him, whereupon the counsel who was speaking asked for an adjournment of the trial for twelve months, when he would be able to give the required explanation.—London Tatler.

## Indians Have Hard Teeth.

"I don't care for Indians as patients," said a dentist the other day. "No; it isn't that they are objectionable personally; it is just because there is no money to be made out of them at regular rates. The hardness of an Indian's tooth is something to marvel at, and if I had many of them to treat I should be forced to have instruments of unusual strength made to order. The ordinary kind won't stand the pressure. I filled one cavity in a red man's tooth the other day, and before I got through I had turned the edges of no less than twenty drills. There isn't much money in that sort of work, is there? And talk about the Indian's vaunted stoicism and imperviousness to pain! Why, that fellow yelled every time I touched him! I've had six-year-old children behave better in the chair."—Philadelphia Record.

## Sentiment Versus Fact.

That the advance preparation of speeches will not always conform to circumstances was made evident during a flag raising at a public school. The young orator had been speaking for several minutes when he advanced to the front of the platform, raised his hand with a dramatic gesture to the flag on the staff above him and shouted: "See you flag throwing its protecting folds to the breeze of freedom!"

It was a pretty sentiment, but the "breeze" didn't bear out the picture. The flag, to which all eyes were immediately turned, hung as limp as if it had been dipped in water.

than three feet from the surface—as they will be certain to work up to the top in a few years, when the work has to be done over again at considerable cost.

## A KNIGHT OF OLD.

Strange Costumes of the Warriors of the Chivalrous Days in Europe.

Chivalry began in Europe about the year 912. From the 12th to the 15th century it had considerable influence in refining the manners of most European nations. The knight swore to accomplish the duties of his profession as the champion of God and the ladies. He devoted himself to speak the truth, to maintain the right, to protect the distressed, to practice courtesy, to fulfill obligations, and to vindicate in every perilous adventure his honor and character. Chivalry owed its origin to the feudal system, and ceased with the passing of that system.

The engraving represents a typical knight's costume of the year 1272,



A KNIGHT'S COSTUME, 1272.

taken from the library of manuscripts at Paris. It is that of a famous count and depicts the wearer in a long sleeveless, dark blue surcoat, with his armorial device; a white swan on a red field with a light red border. Under his coat he wears a full suit of mail. The helmet is original, very like the Greek, and has the furred mantle as we see it in the seal of Richard, King of England, of the date of 1498.

It is the kind that fastened, like the vistor with the mailed hood, by an iron throat brace and a leather thong. As a crest he wore the figure of a swan. The sword hilt was of gold, the sheath black, the girdle white and the furred mantle red, with white lining.

## MAN WHO BOUGHT HIS OWN COFFIN AND HIS MONUMENT

William Holmes, of Franklin, N. H., has purchased his own coffin and erected his own tombstone. He says the future is uncertain, and that, although now in his 85th year, he has a farm, a good house, and a bank account, and he is not taking any chances. He says:

"You can't ever tell what will happen. I might lose all my money and not have enough left to buy a coffin and monument. Besides, this is a good coffin and a handsome stone. And I'm the one who is going to sleep in that coffin in the end, anyhow."

Mr. Holmes discusses the somber question of ante-mortem purchase of coffins with a good deal of conservatism and considers his sentiments on the question philosophical. The casket is a costly one and was bought from the stock of his friend, Hollis K. Thompson, a veteran undertaker, who died about five years ago.

He examines it quite frequently to see that it is being properly preserved. He has also erected a fine monument on his lot at Franklin Cemetery and has the space ready to make a proper epitaph after his demise. His friends are hopeful that it will be many years before he will have any use for these things he has so cautiously provided, and from his present physical appearance there seems to be no doubt that the years will be of a good number. He is as hearty as an athlete, never was sick in his life, never used liquor or tobacco and possesses a truly wonderful constitution.

**Bridal Gift Her Weight in Silver.**  
A German paper reports a singular freak of paternal liberality in the matter of wedding dowry. On the betrothal of his daughter, Herr Duchatscheck had announced that he would give her as her marriage portion her weight in silver currency. Accordingly on the wedding day the bride was formally weighed in the drawing-room in the presence of the assembled guests before proceeding to church. The bride turning the scale at 140 pounds a sack was at once filled with silver crowns to the same weight. The exact number of crowns was 13,500, about \$2,800.

**Joy of a Millionaire.**  
Is there any real advantage in being a millionaire?" asked the philosopher.

"There is," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "You can wear your old clothes without exciting comment, which is a great economy."—Washington Star.

**Not What He Smoked For.**  
She—Won't you give up smoking to please me?

He—But I don't smoke to please you.

At the age of 30 a woman regrets that her past didn't begin a few years later.

## GOATSKIN CHURNS USED BY THE PERSIAN NOMADS

A method so primitive that it is almost unknown elsewhere is still used by the Persian nomads in churning their butter.

In the shelter of the goatskin tent is swung a crusade receptacle, also of goatskin, in which the milk is dumped. Then it is rocked gently by hand until the separation of the fat from the milk is complete, when the resultant oily mass, unsalted as is all oriental butter, is ready for the consumer.

There are few more interesting peo-



CHURNING IN PERSIA.

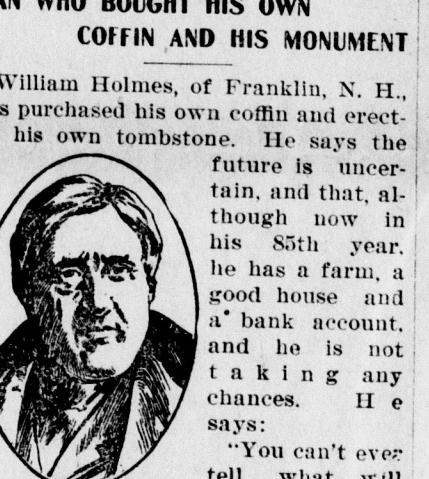
ple, in these days of rapid progress, than the Persian nomad. His home is where night overtakes him, and he sleeps when weariness suggests that he fall. Ordinarily his roof is heaven's starry dome, but in case of storms he crawls into the shelter of his little goatskin tent, where a surprisingly large family can be made comfortable.

The Persian, like the Moor, does not encourage the establishment of prisons, death being a quicker and less expensive method of punishing criminals. Torture in countless forms is so common a sight as to attract little attention, and when death supervenes the body lies where it falls until taken away by relatives.

## FREAK OF THE OHIO RIVER

### FORMS AN AMPHITHEATER

All the works of man are merely imitative of nature, but often there are curious reversals, such as the structure formed by the Ohio river, near Evansville, Ind. The ancients no doubt procured their inspiration for the great amphitheaters from the pe-



WILLIAM HOLMES. happened. I might lose all my money and not have enough left to buy a coffin and monument. Besides, this is a good coffin and a handsome stone. And I'm the one who is going to sleep in that coffin in the end, anyhow."

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## How Indians Made Maple Sugar.

Ever since the Indians in the section of Vermont now known as Fletcher discovered "honey" in the maple trees that district has been known far and wide as the heart of the Vermont sugar country. The way the red men extracted the delicious compound was somewhat slow as compared with the present process. He used to cut a slanting gash in the bark and insert in the lower end a gauge shaped piece of wood, from which the sap ran and dropped into a poplar or basswood trough. At the end of the season these troughs would be set up against the trees and left until the following season, by which time the troughs would be thoroughly mildewed.

This materially added to the flavor of the aboriginal sugar, but can hardly be said to have improved it. The evaporator of those times consisted of an iron kettle swung from a sapling bent over a stump. By a slow and tedious process the sap was first heated and then boiled in this kettle, often taking two or three days' boiling before it could be sugared off. This was the way in which the redskins and the early Vermonters eked out "sweet-n" of their tea and johnnycake.

## The Anger Fish.

The anger fish, half fish, half crab, is the terror of all vessels and ironclads that use the south seas. This creature, which is not bigger than an almond, has a proboscis like an enlarge gnat sting that can bore through even sheet iron. Anger fish frequent many of the lagoons of the coral islands and burrow holes for themselves in the coral, but they have a perverse habit of doing the same thing to ships lying at anchor, and the damage generally shows itself when next the vessel is at sea in bad weather with disastrous results.

## Willing, but Not Anxious.

Ministers sometimes observe some curious phases of human nature among persons soliciting their services in the performance of a marriage ceremony.

"Will you take this woman for your wedded wife?" asked a clergyman of a man in a half dejected tone, "but," he added, with surprising frankness, "I'd rather it were her sister."

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## TOWN NEWS

Very few vacant houses.  
Firemen's ball August 1st.  
Very little sickness in town.  
Foggy nights and sunny days.  
Business good at the packing-house.  
Board of Supervisors will meet Monday.

A. Patterson of San Francisco was in town on Tuesday.

W. F. Bailey is repairing the residence of Mr. Daggett.

Mr. Foulk of the Echo ranch paid our town a visit Tuesday.

There is a good opening in this town for a merchant tailor.

Assistant Postmaster Kauffmann is laid up by an attack of mumps.

A band of gypsies made their appearance in town Saturday last.

Father Cooper intends to have the Catholic church plastered soon.

Capt. Rehberg is wearing a crutch, result of being kicked by a horse.

Emma Vuetich left Sunday for a visit with relatives in Shasta county.

So many of our neighbors are away on vacation that the town seems vacant.

Mrs. C. W. Chalmers' father and mother paid Mrs. Chalmers a visit this week.

Three of the Kauffmann boys, Louie, Al and George are laid up with the mumps.

About one-sixth of the business portion of San Luis Obispo was destroyed by fire on the 15th inst.

Miss Mary Maggs, daughter of Architect H. B. Maggs, was in our town Thursday on a visit to old friends.

Mr. Rogers, father of our townsmen J. E. Rogers, returned to his home at Kansas City on Saturday of last week.

Frank McMahon, formerly deputy constable of this township, paid friends here a visit Friday of last week.

The operation performed upon Mrs. W. J. Martin at St. Luke's Hospital last Saturday was a perfect success. Dr. Plymire reports Mrs. Martin as doing nicely.

Wm. Hyland has purchased 50x100 feet on Linden avenue, between Lux and Miller avenues, of John H. Burroughs and will begin at once to build on it. Senator Healy has the contract for the new Hyland residence.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

Vella Flor Circle, Women of Woodcraft, will give a party to the children of both San Francisco at Butchers' Hall, at 2 o'clock p.m., of Friday, July 24th. All the children of the town are invited and will be cordially welcomed.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

The much talked of race between Redwood City's two crack yachts Pet and Eclipse will be sailed on Sunday, July 19th. The steamer Caroline will carry a load of the friends of the owners of the yachts, and after witnessing the race will go on an excursion around the Bay.

The South City Athletic Club held a meeting Wednesday evening and initiated 35 members. The charter will be held open until August 1st. Until August 1st the initiation fee will be \$1, after that date the fee will be increased. Next meeting will be held Wednesday evening.

E. Eikenrokkot, Sec'y.

W. J. McEWEN,

Vitaopathist.

Do you suffer from any ailments?

TRY VITAOPATHY.

It has helped others it will help you!

Hours: 7 to 9 p.m. Sundays by appointment.

Redwood City, July 13.—The south-bound passenger train, which arrived here at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon, ran down a four-horse wagon just within the city limits, instantly killing John Culley and injuring the driver of the team, George O'Malley, who later died from his injuries. One of the animals was killed and the wagon was broken to pieces.

The accident occurred at what is known as "Finger's crossing," one of the most dangerous crossings in this neighborhood and where a number of lives have been lost. So far as can be learned now O'Malley whipped up his horses just before reaching the crossing and attempted to pass in front of the train.

Both men had been working for P. J. Foley of this place, hauling rock. O'Malley was well known here, having relatives in the north end of the county at Colma. The other man was not so well known. Both bodies were taken to the morgue by Coroner James Crowe. The date of the inquest has not been fixed.

W. L. STEVENS DEAD.

W. L. Stevens, proprietor of the Swanton House at Pescadero, died suddenly Thursday morning. He was a native of Scotland, 34 years of age, and leaves a wife and little daughter, who have the sympathy of the entire community in their sudden bereavement. Mr. Stevens took charge of the Swanton House about three months ago and was giving the best satisfaction to his patrons. The remains were shipped Friday to Portland, Oregon, for interment. Mrs. Stevens was formerly Miss Jessie Dunn of Halfmoon Bay.

—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

FOR SALE.

Store and stock of fruit, confectionery, notions, cigars and tobacco. Cheap for cash. JOHN VUEJTCHE.

## SHERIFF MANSFIELD'S CLEVER CAPTURE.

On Tuesday morning of last week Sheriff Mansfield, single-handed, effected the capture of a desperado cattle thief who had terrorized the Visalia ranchers for many months and for whom Sheriff Collins of that county had been searching for eight months.

The man's name is John Jeffords and he is about 25 years of age. He had been located in the Alpine district of this county, and the Visalia Sheriff lost no time in informing Sheriff Mansfield that the greatest caution should be exercised in the matter of his capture as he was a desperado man and ever ready with his gun. Leaving Redwood City on Monday, Mansfield arrived at a ranch adjoining that upon which Jeffords was working as a teamster and decided to wait until the following morning before closing in on him. Jeffords left the ranch at an early hour, and while coming down a steep grade with his team was confronted by Mansfield at one of the turns. He was taken so completely by surprise that no difficulty was met with in taking him into custody. Sheriff Collins of Visalia arrived on Wednesday and took his man to the scene of his crimes. He says Jeffords was implicated with McKinney, the Bakersfield desperado, in many of his crimes, and was an all-around bad man. He was astounded that Mansfield had secured him without a fight.

## THROUGH CARS PROMISED TO-DAY.

The Leader is informed that the through service from San Mateo to Fifth and Market streets, with a half-hourly service from 7 a.m. to 7 p.m., will be inaugurated today. It is sincerely hoped the report will prove true, as the patrons of the electric road are frequently complaining of the delays and inconveniences attendant upon the change of cars at Holy Cross.—San Mateo Leader.

## COUNTY BOARD IN SESSION

### Official Business Transacted By the Supervisors at Monday's Meeting.

Last Monday the Supervisors met as a Board of Equalization, all the members being present. The minutes of the previous meeting were adopted as read.

Clerk Schaberg announced that there were no applications for reduction of assessment on file. He read a communication, or rather a clipping from a newspaper pasted on a postal telegraph blank, bearing no signature, calling the Board's attention to the fact that last year, in New York, D. O. Mills had sworn that California was his legal residence, and therefore should have his personal property assessed in this county. Inasmuch as the communication was not signed the Board took no notice of it. Assessor Hayward being present announced that he had this year assessed Mr. Mill's personal property at \$240,000, increasing his total assessment in this county to \$534,330.

Supervisor McEvoy called the Board's attention to the low assessment on the property of P. J. Maloney at Menlo Park. He said he was assessed at the rate of \$8 per acre on 38 acres near Holy Cross cemetery when all the adjoining land was assessed at a rate varying from \$125 to \$150. McEvoy explained that he was thoroughly familiar with the property and could say it was the choicest piece of realty in that locality. It was well wooded and the assessment ought to be raised. Assessor Hayward said that Mr. Maloney had explained to him that the land being adjacent to the cemetery, not facing on the main road and quite low it was unfit for residence purposes and therefore, should not be rated as high as other property in the vicinity. McEvoy contended that the assessment was ridiculously low and should be raised. On motion of McEvoy, seconded by Eikenrokkot, the clerk was instructed to notify P. J. Maloney to appear next Monday at 10 o'clock and show cause why the assessment should not be raised.

McEvoy asked the Assessor as to the practice followed by him in assessing church property. The Assessor replied that church buildings and the land actually occupied by the structures were exempt from taxation by the State law. Parsonages were taxable, however, as also is the land standing in the name of the various churches which is not actually used for church purposes. Under this law said the Assessor, should any church building be used for other than religious purposes, or should an admission fee be charged for any entertainment held therein the property would be liable for the taxation the same as any other buildings.

No further business appearing the Board adjourned to the afternoon session and immediately met as a Board of Supervisors.

**BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.**

The following communication from the Clerk of Santa Cruz county was read. On motion it was ordered filed.

Office of the County Clerk, Santa Cruz County, Cal.

Santa Cruz, Cal., July 9, 1903.

Chairman of Board of Supervisors of San Mateo County—Dear Sir: I have been directed by our Board to notify you that a meeting of our Board will be held on Thursday, July 16, 1903, at 10 o'clock a.m. to consider the purchase of a portion of the Boulder Creek and Pescadero road, at which time it is desired that your Board or a committee thereby meet with us.

By order of the Board of Supervisors.

Yours truly,  
H. H. MILLER, Clerk.

Chairman Coleman explained that he had received a telephone message to the same effect from the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Santa Clara county now in session.

McEvoy thought that the purchase of any road from Boulder Creek to the Big Basin was of no interest to this county. All that was desired was a road into the Big Basin from some point near Pescadero.

McCracken said it was the original plan of the three counties, San Mateo, Santa Cruz and Santa Clara, to combine in providing a highway over the most possible route, and the Santa Cruz Board probably want the assurance that if they provide a road from Boulder Creek into the Basin we

will build an outlet on this side. There were two routes from Pescadero, namely, the Butano and Pescadero and Boulder Creek, and for himself personally he would like both to be established. As none of the members could find time to attend the meeting the county will not be represented.

The specifications for the new court house were taken up and the amended portions of same were read. Architect Dodge was present to explain the changes he had made at the suggestion of the Board at the last meeting. Considerable of the afternoon was consumed in reading the amended portions of its specifications.

Eikenrokkot suggested that something should be done toward moving the old building, but it was thought best to consult the contractor upon the matter.

On motion of McCracken, seconded by Debenedetti, the following motion was put and carried:

That the plans, designs, detail drawings and specifications for proposed new court house building prepared by Dodge & Dolliver in pursuance of a resolution this Board adopted, April 8, 1903, this day presented, be accepted by this Board, subject to all the conditions embodied in said resolution for the purpose of receiving bids thereon from contractors for the erection of said proposed new building at the estimate cost not to exceed \$125,000.

The Clerk was directed to prepare a form of advertisement to be submitted to the Board for its approval next Monday inviting bids for the new court house.

The Board then met as a Board of Equalization and accepted the military roll of the county as presented by the Assessor. It shows that there are 2127 persons in the county capable of bearing arms should the country need their services.

An adjournment was then taken to next Monday at 10 o'clock.

## "EAST AND BACK"—LOW RATES.

On sale July 12th to 16th, inclusive August 18th and 19th, August 25th and 26th. Good 90 days. Stop-overs. Personally conducted. Excursions daily. Famous Overland Limited. All over short lines, scenic lines of Southern Pacific Co. See the nearest Agent.

## FOR SALE.

The Linden Hotel with all its furniture, bar room and business for sale. Price and terms will be named upon application to the owner at the hotel.

## Reward!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

## RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

### I WILL BE ENFORCED.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The July water rate must be paid on or before the last day of July. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of July and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate. An equable and healthful climate. The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

## HOW PAUSANIAS DIED.

Pausanias, the Greek general, died by self administered poison. When hotly pursued by those sent to apprehend him on a charge of treason and sacrilege he took refuge in the sanctuary of a temple. Unable to remove him by force and also unwilling to violate the sanctuary, the officers walled up the entrance and began to unroof the building. When he could be seen they noticed that he was chewing something which proved to be a quill filled with poison. By the time the work had sufficiently advanced to admit of their entrance he was in a dying condition.

The Newfoundland coast folk are "wreckers" as well as fishermen—not wreckers in the criminal sense, but expert workmen in stripping and unloading the hulls that are tossed up against the frowning cliffs. Every fisherman can turn his hand to this labor, which frequently pays better than his regular vocation, and salvage schooners find permanent employment there with divers and hoists, recovering from the oozy depths the treasures of the submarine curiosity shop.

The Newfoundlander of the southern shore counts on "a few wrecks" every year to help him maintain his family.

McCracken said it was the original plan of the three counties, San Mateo, Santa Cruz and Santa Clara, to combine in providing a highway over the most possible route, and the Santa Cruz Board probably want the assurance that if they provide a road from Boulder Creek into the Basin we

EVERY one of our readers is entitled to compete for the **ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS** in cash prizes offered by Farm and Home for correct sets of answers to the following question.

Cut out this coupon from The Enterprise, South San Francisco, California, fill in all the blanks, and mail or hand it to The Enterprise, South San Francisco, Cal.

- Should congress give money for good roads? Answer yes or no.....
- Should a parcels post be established to carry merchandise at very much less than present rates? Answer yes or no.....
- Should government provide a postal currency for use in the mails? Answer yes or no.....
- Should the tariff be revised? Answer yes or no.....
- Should trusts be regulated or suppressed? Answer with the word "regulated" or the word "suppressed".....
- Who should be the republican candidate for president in 1904?.....
- Who should be the democratic candidate for president in 1904?.....
- Name any other political party that should make a nomination for the presidency, and the man it should put up.....

Send by.....

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(The time given must conform to postmark or to time stamped hereon at this office when handed in.)

## RULES

Anyone of voting age who will be such next year is entitled to one vote.

There are no fees, no conditions of any kind. Simply answer all or any of the questions, as you please, sign your name, address and occupation.

The correct set of answers will be that in which each of the replies is the one that receives a majority of all the votes cast.

First prize, \$250.00 will be awarded to the set of answers earliest mailed or handed in that proves to be correct, according to this standard. Second prize, \$100.00 for next nearest or next earliest correct set of answers, and so on.

All entries must be sent in by August 1st latest. The prize award will appear in Farm and Home as soon thereafter as possible. It offers the following

## CASH PRIZES

Grand Prize.....	\$250.00




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## BEGAN LIFE AS A LABORER.

Now Can Retire Upon a Comfortable Fortune of \$4,000,000.

One of the successful men of Danville, Ill., is Michael Kelly, who came to this country from Ireland forty odd years ago. His first work was in a brick yard, just outside the present business center of Danville. At that time it was known that there was coal underlying much of the surface of the country near Danville. Kelly while working as a laborer in the brick yard discovered a bit of land to the northwest of the town upon which the soil lay thin and light, and his first investment was in ten acres of this land. When the day's work in the brick yard was done he ate his supper and by the light of the moon "stripped" coal, sometimes till two or three o'clock in the morning. All through one summer he stripped the dirt from this coal deposit, and when winter closed down the work in the brick yard Mike Kelly had coal to sell to the farmers and to the townspeople in Danville.

Soon he had a team and wagon of his own and made deliveries on orders. One team became two and the two became half a dozen, and Mike Kelly quit making bricks for other men and went into the coal business. He prospered, bought more lands and soon laid the successful foundation for a fortune. Recently he sold out to a company of Chicago capitalists, the contract to go into effect January 1 next. He received \$3,000,000 for his coal properties, and this added to other money which he has otherwise invested, makes him four times a millionaire. Mr. Kelly is democratic in his tastes and has always been temperate in his habits.

## RUINS OF FIRST CHURCH IN AMERICA STILL EXISTANT

The last remaining relic of the first English settlement on the shores of the new world is the tower of the old church at Jamestown, Va. It stands to-day picturesque ruin in the midst of the green foliage of the deserted island. The bricks of which the old church was built were brought, a few thousand at a time, from England, as were those of nearly all the old colonial buildings. In the little sanct-



OLD JAMESTOWN CHURCH RUINS.

uary, even before it was completed, the first colonists were wont to attend morning and evening services. The old tower is chiefly interesting as the scene of the christening of Pocahontas, and within its walls she was said to have wedded John Rolfe. It is proposed to duplicate the ruin at the Jamestown exposition, and the original, only a few miles up the James river, will, in all probability, prove one of the principal objects of interest at the exposition.

### When the Broker Fell.

A broker was telling the other day of how a young thing, recently married to a colleague of his on the exchange, discovered that her husband had been indulging a little too freely in the cup that cheers. At first she held her breath, she was that frightened, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Then followed a long period of suspense, wherein doubt upon doubt accumulated. Finally she determined to find out beyond all possible doubt whether her suspicions were well founded. To a dear friend she confided the source of her trouble, and from this friend she learned that it had always been said that a man even slightly intoxicated cannot pronounce words of any length. Whereupon the young wife decided that that would be a good plan to try.

When next the friend met the young wife she was in a state of great agitation. When asked if the suspicion had been verified the young girl burst into tears and said that they had. "I handed him this list," she said between sobs, fishing from her bag a paper which she gave to her friend and which contained the following words:

"Phthisis, photochromy, hypochondriasis, paroxysm, phanakistoscope, plesiosaurus, antinomianism, pseudesthesia."

"And," she continued, while her friend read the list, "he missed nearly half of them."

If a man wants to get a line on his popularity as a speaker let him hire a hall and charge 50 cents admission.

Look at a picture in the best possible light, and be as courteous to your fellow man as you are to a picture.

It isn't always the widow's fault if she remains inconsolable.

## SOME STYLES AND OPINIONS.



*Cincinnati Post.*

**Country Folks!** **City Folks... What Funny Things You Do See!"**

### FORGOTTEN.

Belinda soon will be a bride; Her gown is white, writes she; A crepe de chine of finest kind, And fits entrancingly.

The bodice has two hundred tucks And fifty yards of lace, Put round the yoke and down the front And every other place.

Her skirt is shirred all round the top And flares out at the feet; The whole thing, so Belinda says, Is just too simply sweet.

Belinda writes me pages ten, And all are much the same; She's told me everything except The happy bridegroom's name.

—Washington Post.

### A SPINSTER'S WOOG.

IT is not to be denied that a rich old maid, who has accepted her age and her spinsterhood, has about the best of things as they go in life. She has, at once, all the financial independence of a man, and the privileges of a matron without her incumbrances, and may do pretty much as she chooses in a necessarily limited state of society.

Miss Ashton belonged to this enviable class, and was wont to make the most of her opportunities. Her sister abused them, but when they lifted an eyebrow over some quite impossible person or fad she had taken up, she merely shrugged her shoulders.

"At my age, my dear," she would say, "a woman may know anybody and hear all there is to tell," which was one of the reasons, perhaps, that at her house you always found the most interesting people—people whom you might never meet elsewhere, in society, but who were never banal or tiresome.

In truth, Miss Ashton's insistence on her age was a trifle premature. Her forty-five years sat lightly upon her, and she abased herself, but when they lifted an abundant dark locks, and in giving to eyes and mouth that expression of sympathy and comprehension that is the final charm to a woman's face. For the rest, she had a certain mature luxuriance of beauty that made young women look as pale and colorless as a spring daisy beside a gorgeous fall chrysanthemum.

She had been one of the women to whom the flowering time of life came back. She had had a starved youth, without joy, without beauty, or anything that belonged to her years, passed in slavish attendance on an old uncle. Then one day when she had already grown into a mature woman the old man died, and she had herself not only free, but rich beyond her wildest dreams.

It always seemed to Miss Ashton that she was born again, with the change of fortune, into a new personality, and a new world. She turned her back on the old life with all its hard and grinding ways, and with a frank paganism gave herself up to enjoying the hour. Rich foods and luxuriant living did for her body what travel and society did for her mind, and from having been angular, unbeautiful, she suddenly bloomed into a grande dame—daring, original, a little eccentric, perhaps, but with a fascination none denied.

To enjoy a feast to the fullest, one must have starved. Certainly Miss Ashton drained her cup of pleasure to the very bottom.

She had had enough of shadow, and would have nothing more but sunshine. She hated poverty, and she gave with a generous hand to those about her. She adored cleverness, and so she surrounded herself only with those who amused and entertained her, and no social prestige was great enough to open her doors to a bore.

It was in this way she came to know David Horton. He did not belong to the great world of fashion. He was

merely a poor inventor, shabby as to clothes, but with great thoughts struggling for expression in his great brain. Shy as a schoolgirl, he was, too, and it took all of Miss Ashton's tact to draw him into her charmed circle. Once there, however, and the barriers broken down by her sympathy, the man showed her his whole soul. He fell into the way of dropping in, in the quiet dusk, at the hour when she was oftentimes alone, and, sitting before the big fire in the library, he would tell her of his dreams, his hopes, and aspirations, and disappointments, while his eyes grew tender, and his voice took on that cadence that a man uses when he talks to the woman he loves and trusts.

Part of Miss Ashton's power had always been that she understood other people—and herself. She knew that for the first time in her life love had come to her, in all its beauty and glory. She knew equally as well, with a woman's intuition, that David Horton loved her, but she was absolutely certain he would never tell her of it, or ask her to be his wife. She had so much. He had so little, and his pride would not let him go empty-handed as a beggar to the woman he adored. It was then that Miss Ashton proved that she had the courage of her conviction, and made her resolution.

"It isn't as if I had had any spring-time of life," she said to herself. "I was cheated out of that, and I will not let myself be robbed of my happiness by a mere convention."

So that night, sitting in his dingy room, bending over models and blue prints, David Horton was startled by the apparition of a tall woman, who dropped her rich fur cloak from her shoulders as she entered, and moved slowly toward him.

"Miss Ashton," he cried, "you here?"

She came into a chair with a sudden faintness. "Yes," she said, and then she added, desperately: "I have a—a friend in trouble, and I wanted your advice. I have come to tell you her story. She is not a young woman, and she has had a sad life, and has been very lonely. Always she has hungered and thirsted for companionship without finding it. Lately something beautiful has come into her life. All the comprehension and understanding of which she dreamed. It is love, David, and she loves not like a silly school girl, with a passing fancy for any handsome face, but with all the great love and passion of a woman's desire. Something has happened that makes her afraid she might lose this companionship, and she is in sore trouble and anxiety. When one has found a priceless jewel one wants to keep it, doesn't one?"

"Yes," the man answered her, with white lips, and Miss Ashton hurried on, as if she were afraid to stop:

"The barrier between them is so flimsy, David, just a little money, a little false position in society—and yet the woman is beating her heart against it, and bruising and breaking it. Perhaps the man doesn't realize how cruel it is to sacrifice her to his pride. David, what shall she do?"

The man was trembling in every nerve. "It is for the queen to give," he said, with his voice breaking over the words, "not for the suppliant to demand. Let her tell him that she loves him."

"Oh, David, you stupid," she cried, holding out her hands to him. "I have, I have," and in a moment more she was in his arms.

Hours later Miss Ashton turned to him, a face grown strangely young and timid, and fair. "David," she said, solemnly, "if you ever tell I had to propose to you, I'll—I'll deny it." Utica Press.

**Continuous Sessions.**

"After all," remarked the man who was given to moralizing, "experience is the greatest of all schools."

"That may be," replied the grumbler, "but very few of us live long enough to graduate."—Philadelphia Press.

### HE WEARS LONG LOCKS AS THE RESULT OF A BET

James Clawson, one of the prominent men of Southern Illinois, has not had his hair cut since Cleveland made his second race for the Presidency and was defeated. "Uncle Jimmy," as everybody in Coles county calls him, is 73 years old, but the fire of youth is in his eyes and his step is quick and firm. He is as straight as a West Point cadet and takes an active part in public affairs.

"Uncle Jimmy" was a firm believer in the success of Cleveland each time that the New York man ran for the Presidency. After the second nomination Clawson made a bet with some of his Republican neighbors to the effect that he never would have his hair cut until Cleveland should be elected.

The Democratic candidate was beaten that time and "Uncle Jimmy" let his hair grow, as he had promised. He was pleased with the result. So much so, that when Cleveland was elected again four years later he did not sacrifice his locks, but let them grow.

### The Rector's Family.

It has been said that in his foot-ball days the late Archbishop of Canterbury, "never cared how hard his shins were kicked," and that he carried this characteristic indifference to knockouts into after life. But it must not be supposed that he did not know when he was kicked. None knew better, and apropos is a story from the Manchester Guardian.

Soon after Doctor Temple was appointed Bishop of Exeter he visited one of the churches in his diocese for a confirmation. He stopped at the rectory overnight. The eldest girl, who was just old enough to come down to dinner, was an active, capable girl, and of great assistance to her mother. During the meal the latter spoke proudly of her daughter's usefulness in the parish.

"Wherever I go," observed Doctor Temple, "I find a rector, a director," indicating the mother, "and a mis-director," indicating the daughter.

"And when your lordship comes," retorted the mother, with profound obeisance, "we have a co-rector."

"Well thrust!" returned Doctor Temple, with a hearty laugh.

### Safest Building in History.

There was one famous building of antiquity, it is said, in Leslie's Monthly, which, according to the records, was never once damaged by lightning during its thousand years of existence, although placed high on a hill above a city in a mountain region where thunderstorms are very frequent. It was the Temple of Solomon at Jerusalem. The temple was overlaid within and without by plates of gold. Now gold is one of the best of electric conductors, and in this way the whole building was protected with a perfection and thoroughness that has never been attempted before or since.

**Revenge.**

The burglar softly opened the door of the suburbanite's sleeping apartment, slipped inside, and searched the room thoroughly, but found nothing worth stealing. "Darn him!" he soliloquized; "I'll get some satisfaction out of him, anyway!" Thereupon he set the alarm clock on the bureau for the hour of three, and softly departed.

**A Woman's Idea of It.**

Bob—Archie has just bought a seat on the stock exchange.

Edith—The dear boy! I shall make him two sofa pillows for it at once.

Judge—

A circus can pull a sick boy out of bed after three doctors have failed.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experiment.

### What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

### The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

### AIDS TO HAPPINESS.

#### The Time When Help, Kindness and Sympathy Count Most.

It is during the formative period, the time when a man is seeking to get a foothold, that help counts for most, when even the slightest aid is great. A few books lent to Andrew Carnegie when he was beginning his career were to him an inspiration. He has nobly repaid the loan; made posterity his debtor a millionfold by his beneficence in sprinkling libraries over the whole country. Help the saplings, the young growing trees of vigor; the mighty oaks have no need of your aid.

The heartening words should come when needed, not when they seem only hypocritical protestations or dexterous preparations for future favors.

Columbus, surrounded by his mutinous crew, threatening to kill him, alone amid the crowd, had no one to stand by him, but he neared land, and riches opened before them. Then they fell at his feet, proclaimed him almost a god, and said he truly was inspired from heaven. Success transfigured him; a long line of pebbly beach and a few trees made him divine. A little patience along the way, a little closer companionship, a little brotherly love in his hours of watching, waiting, and hoping, would have been great balm to his soul.

It is in childhood that pleasures count most, when the slightest investment of kindness brings largest returns. Let us give the children sunlight, love, companionship, sympathy with their little troubles and worries that seem to them so great, genuine interest in their growing hopes, their vague, unproportioned dreams and yearnings. Let us put ourselves into their places, view the world through their eyes so that we may gently correct the errors of their perspective by our greater wisdom. Such trifles will make them genuinely happy, happier by far than things a thousand times greater that come too late.—From "The Power of Truth," by William George Jordan, Published by Brentano's.

### Inconsistent.

"We look for our fellow men to be consistent, an' dat's where we am inconsistent ourselves. De best speech I ober deliberated was on de subject of honesty, an' yet I had to go out dat worry evenin' an' steal wood 'nuff to run me ober Sunday."—Detroit Free Press.

### Bits of Information.

When very thirsty and only a small amount of water is at hand drink with a spoon or through a small hole in the cork of a canteen. It will do as much good as when taken in large mouthfuls. Boil putrid water in charcoal before drinking. Indians purify all waters by plunging hot irons and rocks into them.

When an Indian is cold he builds a small fire and huddles over it. A white man builds a big fire and cannot get near it.

When you wish to roll up your shirt sleeves do not turn the cuffs inside out, but turn them inward or under, and they will remain tucked up without being touched.

When you want to climb a tree unite the feet with a dampened towel or raveled rope so that their distance apart shall be about two-thirds the diameter of the trunk.

### Teach Language to Parrots.

A queer business which is carried on with considerable success in certain parts of London is the teaching of language to parrots. There are several persons engaged in this strange educational work. The country into which the bird is to be sent is first ascertained, and a sum of 10 shillings a week is then charged for a period varying from two to three months, according to the capacity of the parrot.

With a year's tuition the teacher guarantees bird with a polyglot vocabulary chosen haphazard from four different languages.—Golden Penny.

### The Mexican Carrier.

The cargador, or carrier, of Mexico is a remarkable individual. Nothing seems too bulky, nothing too heavy for him to carry, and it is quite wonderful how he manages not only to lift but to balance his cumbersome load.

It is nothing for a man to carry a load weighing 400 pounds, this being borne either on the top of the head or on the shoulders and kept in place by a flat braid passing across the forehead.

### Discretion Comes With Years.

# SUFFERING WOMEN.



Mrs. EMMA MITCHELL.

A MERICA is the land of nervous women.

The great majority of nervous women are so because they are suffering from some form of female disease.

Mrs. Emma Mitchell, 520 Louisiana street, Indianapolis, Ind., writes:

"Peruna has certainly been a blessing in disguise to me, for when I first began taking it for troubles peculiar to the sex and a generally worn out system, I had little faith.

"For the past five years I have rarely been without pain, but Peruna has changed all this, and in a very short time. I think I had only taken two bottles before I began to recuperate very quickly, and seven bottles made me well. I do not have headache or backache any more, and have some interest in life. I give all credit where it is due, and that is to Peruna."—Emma Mitchell.

By far the greatest number of female troubles are caused directly by catarrh.

They are catarrh of the organ which is affected. These women despair of

Time is a good thing to bring the truth to the surface where it can be seen.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough Cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Many men have put skeletons into their closets by letting a bad temper get the better of them.

Some of the medicines found in a Chinese drug store are powdered beetles, snake bones, lizards and toad's blood.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 921 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Discourage betting and gambling among children.

Buy and Try a Box To-Night.

While you think of it, go buy and try a box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ideal laxative, to-night. You'll never regret it. All drug-gists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

What his neighbors say of a man after a long residence among them is a good index of the sort of a man he is.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, but could not find a remedy with local treatments pronounced incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by Dr. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case in which it fails to cure, send for circular and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

History is a record of what a few strong men did.

Men for Good Health.

To-day drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

Make hay while the sun shines and then when it rains you can play.

Improve your health by drinking Miller's Milwaukee Beer. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

Make your will today for tomorrow you may not be able to make it.

He was sure that "Old Gilt Edge" whisky was good for him, because he had "inside" information. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., S. F.

A cheerful face is a good thing to have in any room and will do more to brighten a room than costly pictures.

Perfection in all things is desirable. O. K. Cutter Whisky comes nearer perfection than any other brand. A. P. Hotaling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

Be too busy to attend to the small affairs of other people.

In this land of great opportunities no person should be homeless.

When Writing to Advertisers  
Please Mention This Paper

S. F. N. P. U. No. 29, 1903.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION  
SUCH WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

Tired, Nervous, Aching, Trembling, Sleepless, Bloodless—Pe-ru-na Renovates, Regulates, Restores—Many Prominent Women Endorse Pe-ru-na.

## RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

CANDOR without courtesy is not courage. The explosive is not always persuasive. Rushing the growler rouses the grumbler and the anarchist.

To blame God for sin is to charge the sun with the night.

Whatever gives man the greatest happiness gives God the most joy.

It is never worth while arguing about the religion you have not got.

God speaks by the silence of the sunbeam as truly as by the thunder-clap.

You cannot start the fire of feud without getting the smoke in your own eyes.

It makes a poor dish to mix the garlic of Egypt with the honey of Canaan.

A man is diligent to cultivate his corn, but expects his character to grow without.

Some men believe that God cannot make anything unless they run the machine.

An instantaneous perfection would be as valuable as an instantaneous education.

Many churches have a checkered career because they live only for their exchequers.

Salvation is not only the taking out of old faculties; it is the coming in of new forces.

Don't keep any company in your heart that you have to apologize to yourself for.

God does not leave His lambs out in the cold until they are old enough to come into the fold.

There is no hope of being a polished, smooth pillar without the experience of the rough quarry.

NAPOLEON AND DANGER.

Gillray's Striking Cartoon, Which Was Published in 1808.

The dangers which threatened Napoleon in the opening years of the nineteenth century were shown by Gillray in one of the most striking of all his cartoons, the "Valley of the Shadow of Death," which was issued Sept. 24, 1808. The valley is the valley of Bunyan's allegory. The emperor is proceeding timorously down a treacherous path bounded on either side by the waters of Styx and hemmed in by a circle of flame. From every side horrors are springing up to assail him. The British lion, raging and furious, is springing at his throat. The Portuguese wolf has broken his chain. King Death, mounted on a mule of "true royal Spanish breed," has cleared at a bound the body of the ex-King Joseph, which has been thrown into the "ditch of Styx." Death is poisoning his spear with fatal aim, warningly holding up at the same time his hourglass with the sand exhausted: flames follow his course. From the smoke rise the figures of Junot and Dupont, the beaten generals. The papal tiara is descending as a "Roman meteor" charged with lightnings to blast the Corsican. The "Turkish new moon" is seen rising in blood. The "spirit of Charles XII." rises from the flames to avenge the wrongs of Sweden. The "imperial German eagle" is emerging from a cloud; the Prussian bird appears as a scarecrow, making desperate efforts to fly and screaming revenge. From the "Lethbridge ditch" the "American rattlesnake" is thrusting forth a poisoned tongue. The "Dutch frogs" are spitting out their spit, and the Rhenish confederation is personified as a herd of starved "rats" ready to feast on the Corsican. The great "Russian bear," the only ally Napoleon has secured, is shaking his chain and groaning, a formidable enemy in the rear.—Frederic Taber Cooper and Arthur Bartlett Maurice in Bookman.

A SENTIMENTAL SONG.

Its Name Was an Apt Answer to the Young Lady's Question.

The silliness of the titles sometimes given to sentimental songs is amusingly described in the Philadelphia Ledger. One day a well-dressed man of gentlemanly appearance walked into the music department of the Congressional Library in Washington and asked to see the catalogue. There was only one clerk in the department at that time—a young woman. She showed the man where the catalogue was, and he began to turn it over. After while she stepped up and said, please:

"Can I help you to find what you want? Is there any particular piece of music you are looking for?"

"I'm sorry, My Dear, but I'm Obliged to Say No," he said.

The young woman was startled and indignant. She could hardly believe her ears, but as the man did not look up from the catalogue she began to think that she must have misunderstood him. She waited a moment, and as he neither took his eyes from the page before him nor spoke again, she cleared her throat rather nervously, and said:

"Perhaps I can help you. Did you say you were looking for anything that I can assist you to find?"

"I'm Sorry, My Dear, but I'm Obliged to Say No," he replied again.

The girl decided at once that he was a madman. With a beating heart she watched him out of the corner of her eye while he shuffled the leaves of the catalogue. But she resolved to be brave. She walked resolutely over to him and said, steadily but pleasantly:

"What is the title of the music you are looking for?"

"He who danced before the ark," was the answer.

"Oh, dear! I have gazetted him to Bremen!"

"How very singular! I meant him for a subject for meditation, not for nomination. But you can cancel it."

The moniteur registered the change, but few knew that the last consul appointed to Bremen was King David!

There is a maxim of unfalling truth that nobody ever pries into another man's concerns but with a design to do him mischief.—South.

In China or among the Chinese, California is called Kum Shou, meaning Gold Mountain.

The first step toward knowledge is to realize that you are ignorant of many things.

Every spring look about your home for something to whitewash. It is such a cheap, healthy beautifier.

Run away from your office or business at times and see new objects. This is necessary.



## INDIANS AND TROLLEY CARS

Insatiable Curiosity Caused a Long List of Casualties.

When the trolley system was installed in Mexico City the native Indians, apart from their wonderment as to what unseen force propelled the cars, were anxious to test the new power. They began by trying to stop the car with their hands, and later with their heads and bodies, until the list of casualties became great.

Then a brilliant idea struck them. They had often been to bullfights and at certain of these had watched a peculiar opening ceremony which originated in Mexico and later was introduced into Spain. Before the bull is set loose in the arena a man clothed in white from head to foot poses as a statue in the center of the ring. His face and hair are whitened, and he stands without a movement or a flutter of clothing or anything that would tend to show that he is alive.

When the bull is released he first sniffs the air and makes mad rush for the pedestal. Getting quite close he stops and snorts, gazing at the figure. Seeing no movement, he gradually retires backward in amazement. His attention is then attracted by others, and the man escapes.

The Indians decided to try this on the cars. Dressing themselves in white and putting flour on their faces and hair they would stand motionless in the middle of the car tracks facing the coming monster.

There were many ambulance calls before they learned the difference between a bull and a trolley car.—Detroit Free Press.

## Sunset in the Canyons.

In the deep canyons one is soon overtaken by night. Indeed in some of these intricate pathways (the work of aqueous erosion) the sunlight, if it enters at all, stays but a few moments. As the sun goes down the changes that are marshaled on are singularly beautiful. The vivid green tints of the chaparral so brilliant at midday begin to fade and assume a deep purple, over which delicate silver mist imperceptibly draws its veil. On it creeps, the royal tint becoming more intense, until suddenly it takes on a fiery glow, and over all the slopes there plays a rosy light, the warm good night of the upper range.

## Eruptions

There is only one way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions.

And it's simple and easy enough. Cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin, by the same means at the same time.

The medicine to take is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

This statement is confirmed by the experience of thousands whom this medicine has permanently cured.

Accept no substitute.

## A Persistent Office Seeker.

Governor Stanley of Kansas was so pestered by office seekers, relates the Saturday Evening Post, that he found it necessary publicly to make the statement that in view of the exceedingly numerous applications for office he had received through the mails he should be unable to give any attention to them, much less afford any hope of success to the various applicants.

In the course of a few days after making the statement in question the governor received the following note:

"My Dear Governor—I understand that you have said that you were going to take a week off to destroy the pile of letters asking for jobs. If everything else is gone, then, my dear governor, I should like the job of tearing up the letters."

"De wort' am a great big playhouse," said Charcoal Eph in one of his rambling moods, "an' whilst de stahs am doin' dey big stunts in de cental ob de stage dey res' ol' us pushin' scenery an' makin' thundastro's wid de tin sheet. Mistah Jackson."—Baltimore News.



## Yours for a Clear Head. BROMO-SELTZER, 10¢ SOLD EVERYWHERE.



Keep strictly out of disputes among relatives; they are bad things to take sides with.

To be a useful honorable member of a community is greatness enough for the average person.

Few honest men make money out of politics and many lose money thereby.

If your arm is strong lend it to the weak—this is religion of the broadest kind.

## DISAGREEABLE REFLECTIONS

The mirror never flatters; it tells the truth, no matter how much it may hurt the pride or how humiliating and disagreeable the reflections. A red, rough skin is fatal to beauty, and blackheads, blotches and pimples are ruinous to the complexion, and no wonder such desperate efforts are made to hide these blemishes, and cover over the defects, and some never stop to consider the danger in skin foods, face lotions, soaps, salves and powders, but apply them vigorously and often without regard to consequences, and many complexions are ruined by the chemicals and poisons contained in these cosmetics.

Skin diseases are due to internal causes, to humors and poisons in the blood, and to attempt a cure by external treatment is an endless, hopeless task. Some simple wash or ointment is often beneficial when the skin is much inflamed or itches, but you can't depend upon local remedies for permanent relief, for the blood is continually throwing off impurities which irritate and clog the glands and pores of the skin, and as long as the blood remains unhealthy, just so long will the eruptions last. To effectually and permanently cure skin troubles the blood must be purified and the system thoroughly cleansed and built up, and S. S. S. the well known blood purifier and tonic, is acknowledged superior to all other remedies for this purpose. It is the only guaranteed strictly vegetable blood remedy. It never deranges the system or impairs the digestion like Potash and Arsenic and drugs of this character, but aids in the digestion and assimilation of food and improves the appetite. Being a blood purifier and tonic combined, the humors and poisons are counteracted and the blood made rich and pure, and at the same time the general health and system is rapidly built up and good health is established, and this, after all, is the secret of a smooth soft skin and beautiful complexion.

Cartersville, Ga., R. R. No. 2. I suffered for a number of years with severe Neuralgia. About two years ago I started using S. S. S. and after taking three bottles I felt myself cured and have since taken a bottle occasionally and am living on no trouble along that line. My general health has been better since. I recommend S. S. S. as a good blood medicine and all round tonic. Yours truly,

Mrs. M. I. FITTARD.

Some two years ago I suffered a great deal, caused on account of bad blood. Small rash or pimples broke out over my body and kept getting worse day by day for a month. Seeing S. S. S. advertised in the papers and having heard also it had cured several people in this city, concluded to give it a fair trial. After taking the medicine for some time, taking in all six bottles, I was entirely cured.

EDWARD C. LONG, 1020 Clay Street, Paducah, Ky.

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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

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202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

# TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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